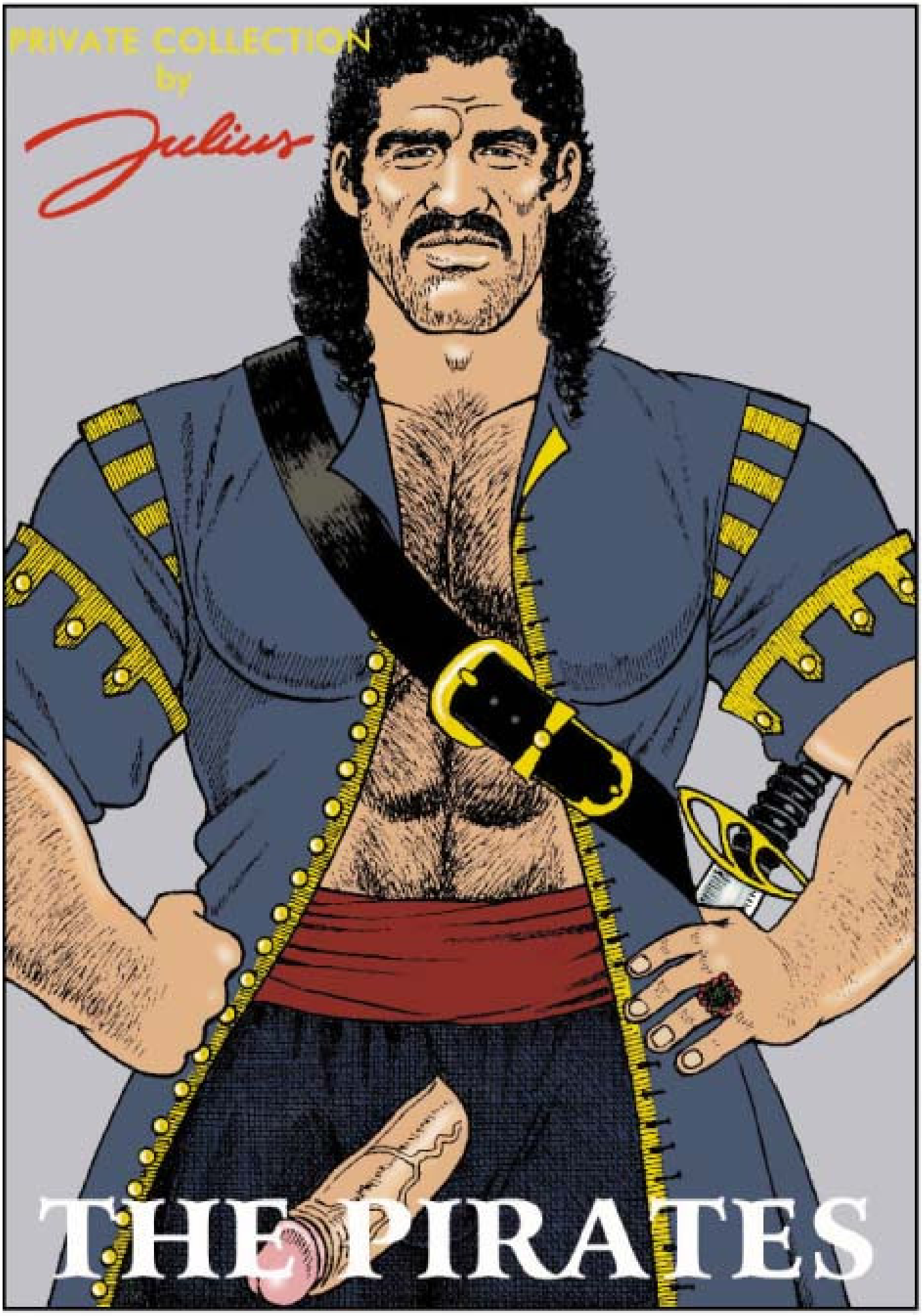
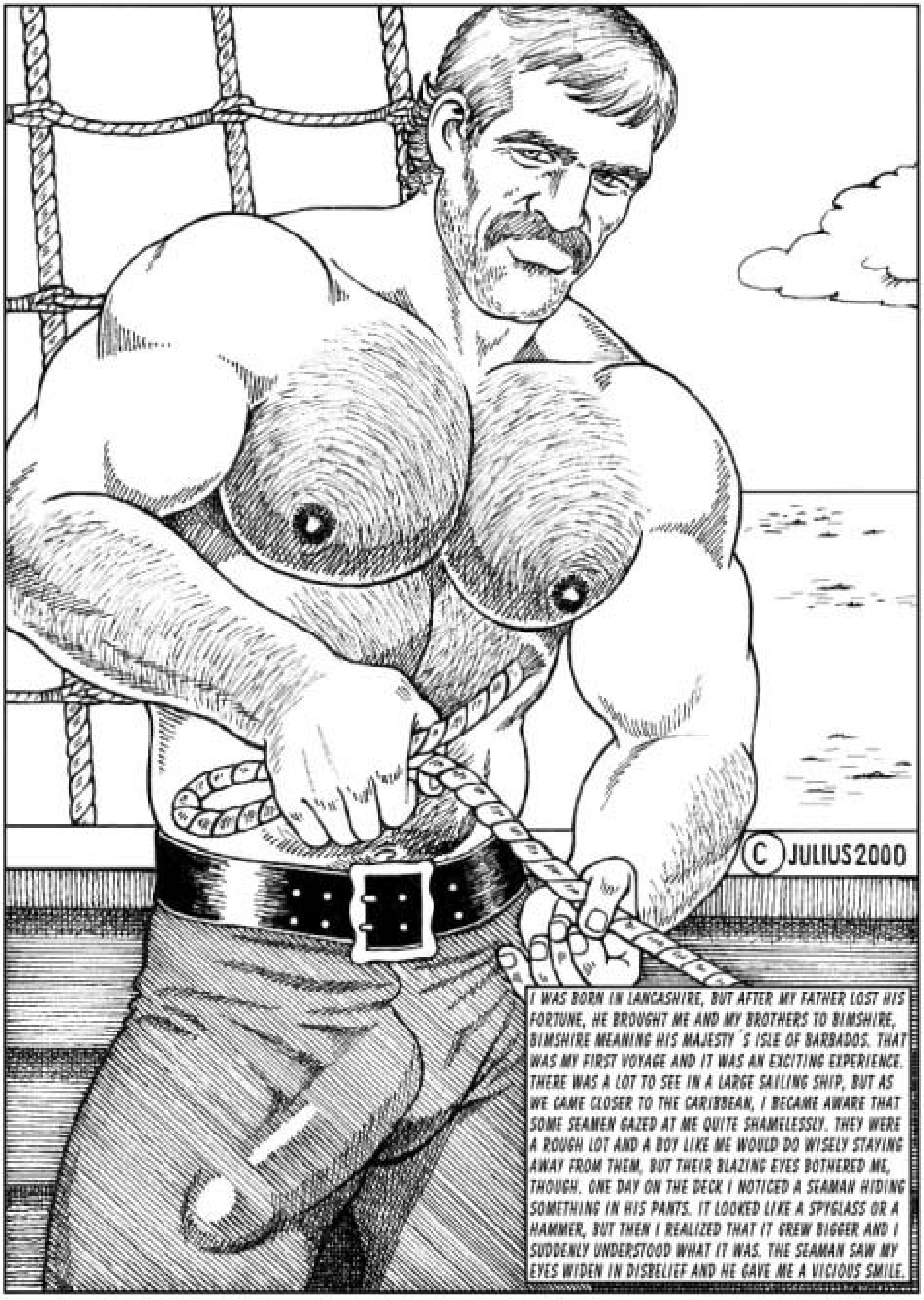

PRIVATE COLLECTION
by
Julius
THE PIRATES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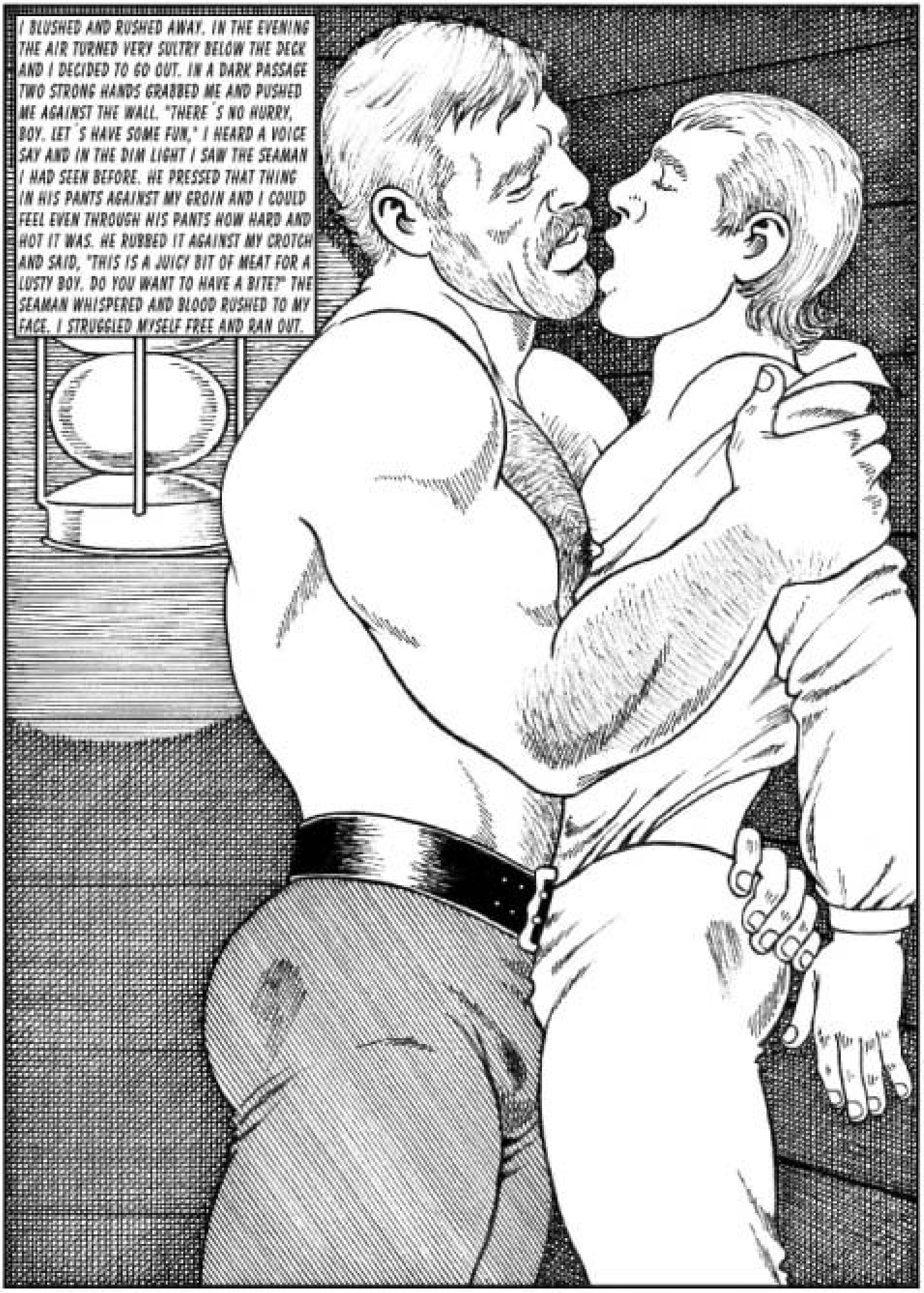
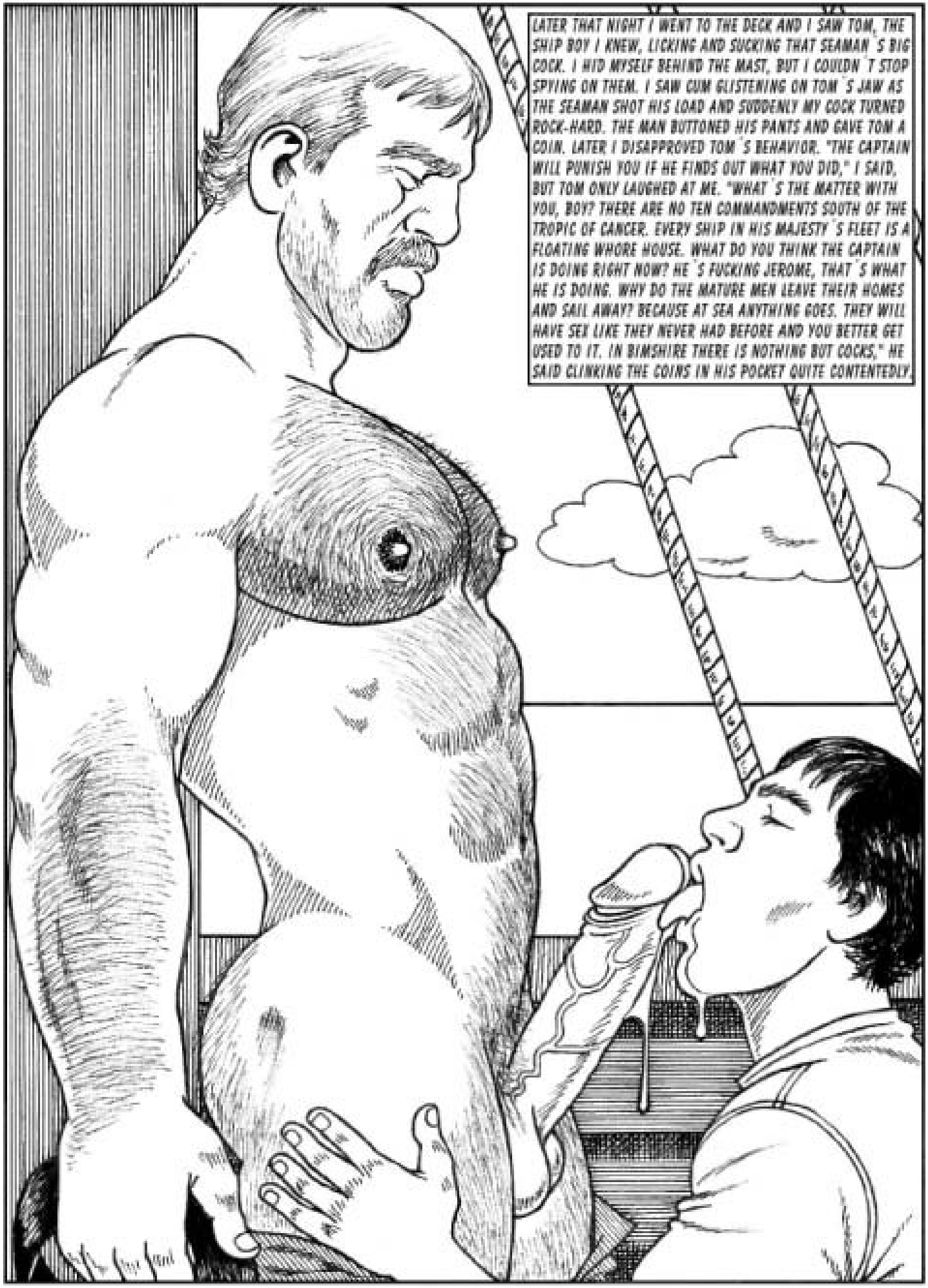
I WAS BORN IN LANCASHIRE, BUT AFTER MY FATHER LOST HIS FORTUNE, HE BROUGHT ME AND MY BROTHERS TO BIMSHIRE, BIMSHIRE MEANING HIS MAJESTY´S ISLE OF BARBADOS. THAT WAS MY FIRST VOYAGE AND IT WAS AN EXCITING EXPERIENCE. THERE WAS A LOT TO SEE IN A LARGE SAILING SHIP, BUT AS WE CAME CLOSER TO THE CARIBBEAN, I BECAME AWARE THAT SOME SEAMEN GAZED AT ME QUITE SHAMELESSLY. THEY WERE A ROUGH LOT AND A BOY LIKE ME WOULD DO WISELY STAYING AWAY FROM THEM, BUT THEIR BLAZING EYES BOTHERED ME, THOUGH. ONE DAY ON THE DECK I NOTICED A SEAMAN HIDING SOMETHING IN HIS PANTS. IT LOOKED LIKE A SPYGLASS OR A HAMMER, BUT THEN I REALIZED THAT IT GREW BIGGER AND I SUDDENLY UNDERSTOOD WHAT IT WAS. THE SEAMAN SAW MY EYES WIDEN IN DISBELIEF AND HE GAVE ME A VICIOUS SMILE.

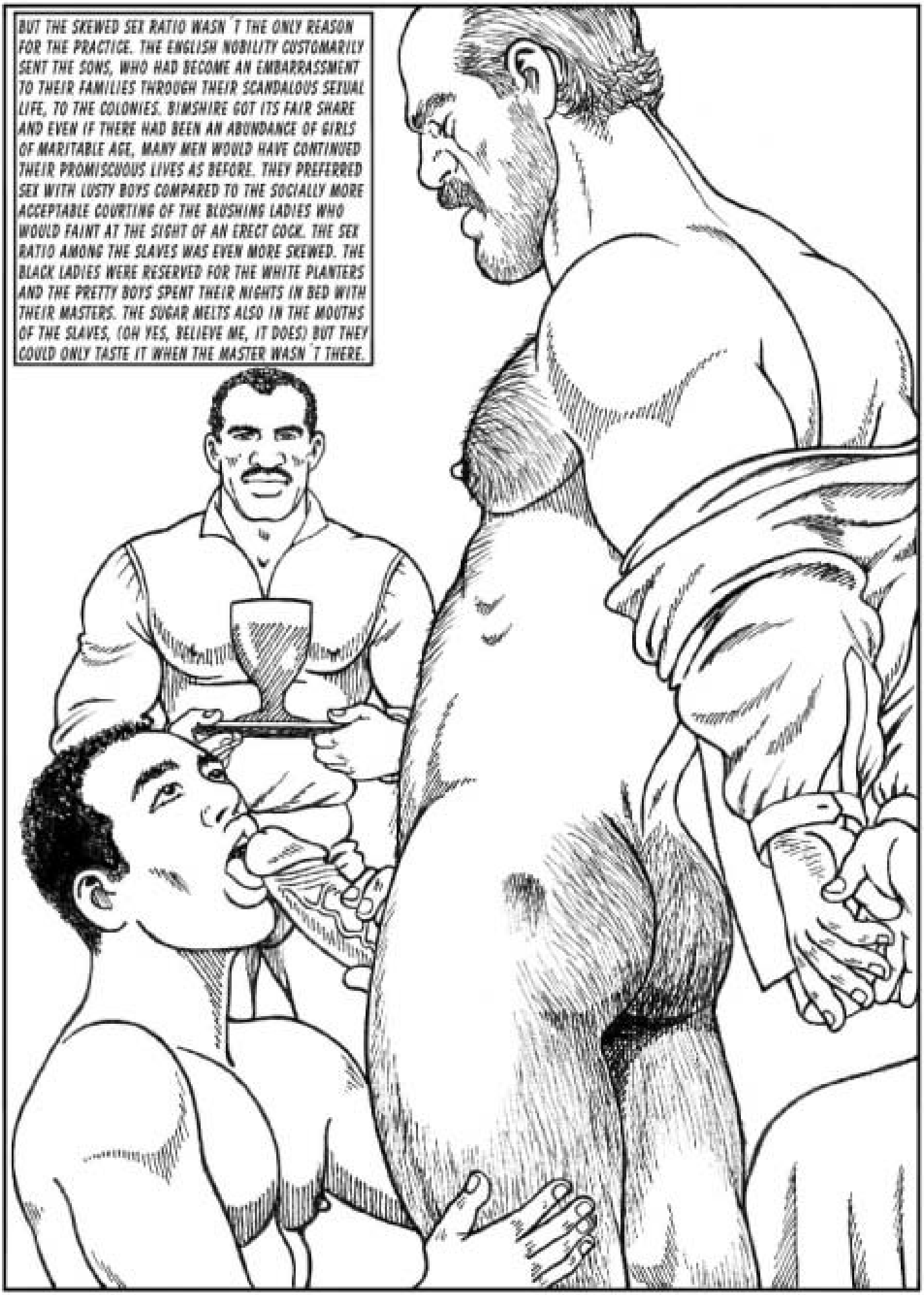

I BLUSHED AND RUSHED AWAY. IN THE EVENING THE AIR TURNED VERY SULTRY BELOW THE DECK AND I DECIDED TO GO OUT. IN A DARK PASSAGE TWO STRONG HANDS GRABBED ME AND PUSHED ME AGAINST THE WALL. "THERE´S NO HURRY, BOY. LET´S HAVE SOME FUN," I HEARD A VOICE SAY AND IN THE DIM LIGHT I SAW THE SEAMAN I HAD SEEN BEFORE. HE PRESSED THAT THING IN HIS PANTS AGAINST MY GROIN AND I COULD FEEL EVEN THROUGH HIS PANTS HOW HARD AND HOT IT WAS. HE RUBBED IT AGAINST MY CROTCH AND SAID, "THIS IS A JUICY BIT OF MEAT FOR A LUSTY BOY. DO YOU WANT TO HAVE A BITE?" THE SEAMAN WHISPERED AND BLOOD RUSHED TO MY FACE. I STRUGGLED MYSELF FREE AND RAN OUT.


LATER THAT NIGHT I WENT TO THE DECK AND I SAW TOM, THE SHIP BOY I KNEW, LICKING AND SUCKING THAT SEAMAN´S BIG COCK. I HID MYSELF BEHIND THE MAST, BUT I COULDN´T STOP SPYING ON THEM. I SAW CUM GLISTENING ON TOM´S JAW AS THE SEAMAN SHOT HIS LOAD AND SUDDENLY MY COCK TURNED ROCK-HARD. THE MAN BUTTONED HIS PANTS AND GAVE TOM A COIN. LATER I DISAPPROVED TOM´S BEHAVIOR. "THE CAPTAIN WILL PUNISH YOU IF HE FINDS OUT WHAT YOU DID," I SAID, BUT TOM ONLY LAUGHED AT ME. "WHAT´S THE MATTER WITH YOU, BOY? THERE ARE NO TEN COMMANDMENTS SOUTH OF THE TROPIC OF CANCER. EVERY SHIP IN HIS MAJESTY´S FLEET IS A FLOATING WHORE HOUSE. WHAT DO YOU THINK THE CAPTAIN IS DOING RIGHT NOW? HE´S FUCKING JEROME, THAT´S WHAT HE IS DOING. WHY DO THE MATURE MEN LEAVE THEIR HOMES AND SAIL AWAY? BECAUSE AT SEA ANYTHING GOES. THEY WILL HAVE SEX LIKE THEY NEVER HAD BEFORE AND YOU BETTER GET USED TO IT. IN BIMSHIRE THERE IS NOTHING BUT COCKS," HE SAID CLINKING THE COINS IN HIS POCKET QUITE CONTENTEDLY.

OF COURSE TOM WAS RIGHT. I SOON SAW THAT WHAT HAD PREVIOUSLY LOOKED AS TWO MEN SQUABBLING ABOUT SOMETHING, WAS ACTUALLY SOMETHING ELSE. MY EYES WERE OPENED AND I REALIZED THAT THE SEAMEN WERE GROPING EACH OTHER IN BROAD DAYLIGHT AND NOBODY SEEMED TO CARE. MY COCK TURNED ROCK-HARD WHEN I SAW THEM IN ACTION AND I COULDN'T FORCE MY LEGS TO MOVE. IT FASCINATED ME TO SEE THOSE LUSTY MEN DISCREETLY FEELING EACH OTHER UP BEFORE ME.

TOM WAS RIGHT ABOUT THE CAPTAIN TOO. I WAS ON THE DECK EARLY IN THE MORNING WHEN THE CAPTAIN'S CABIN DOOR SUDDENLY OPENED AND I SAW THE CAPTAIN, STARK NAKED AND HOLDING A NUDE BOY IN HIS ARMS. THE BOY WAS JEROME, THE BOY TOM HAD SPOKEN ABOUT. THE CAPTAIN HAD INTENDED TO FUCK HIM AGAINST THE DOOR WHEN HE LOST HIS BALANCE AND THE DOOR WAS SUDDENLY OPENED. THE EXPOSURE DIDN'T SEEM TO BOTHER HIM DESPITE HIS MASSIVE ERECTION. HE MERELY CLOSED THE DOOR AND IT WAS CLEAR TO ANYBODY WHAT HE WOULD DO WITH THE NUDE BOY. WHEN HE CAME OUT HE WAS FULLY DRESSED AND VISIBLY IN A GOOD MOOD. SUBCONSCIOUSLY HE LIFTED HIS BIG BULGING CROTCH AND SMILED CONTENTEDLY. I WAS ASTONISHED TO KNOW THAT TOM'S FILTHY REMARKS WERE ACTUALLY TRUE.

IN VIEW OF MY LATER LIFE, MY RESENTMENT OF THE BEHAVIOR OF HIS MAJESTY'S NAVY SEEMS A BIT FUNNY, BUT I WAS SERIOUS. IT GOES WITHOUT SAYING THAT TOM WAS RIGHT ABOUT BARBADOS TOO. BY THE TIME WE GOT THERE 96% OF ITS INHABITANTS WERE MEN, AND THEY WERE ALL IN THEIR PRIME. THEIR BIG VIRILE COCKS WERE CONSTANTLY IN NEED OF RELIEF. IN THE ABSENCE OF LADIES THE PRETTY BOYS WERE IN HIGH DEMAND AND IN THE REDLIGHT DISTRICT OF BRIDGETOWN THE VISITORS AND LOCALS ALIKE LOOKED FOR THE RIGHT KIND OF COMPANY. DURING THE FIRST FEW WEEKS I COULDN'T AVOID SEEING THOSE NEGOTIATIONS BETWEEN RUGGED STURDY MEN AND THE FLIRTATIOUS BOYS WHO WERE MORE INTERESTED IN THE MONEY THAN THESE MEN.


BUT THE SKEWED SEX RATIO WASN´T THE ONLY REASON FOR THE PRACTICE. THE ENGLISH NOBILITY CUSTOMARILY SENT THE SONS, WHO HAD BECOME AN EMBARRASSMENT TO THEIR FAMILIES THROUGH THEIR SCANDALOUS SEXUAL LIFE, TO THE COLONIES. BIMSHIRE GOT ITS FAIR SHARE AND EVEN IF THERE HAD BEEN AN ABUNDANCE OF GIRLS OF MARITABLE AGE, MANY MEN WOULD HAVE CONTINUED THEIR PROMISCUOUS LIVES AS BEFORE. THEY PREFERRED SEX WITH LUSTY BOYS COMPARED TO THE SOCIALLY MORE ACCEPTABLE COURTING OF THE BLUSHING LADIES WHO WOULD FAINT AT THE SIGHT OF AN ERECT COCK. THE SEX RATIO AMONG THE SLAVES WAS EVEN MORE SKEWED. THE BLACK LADIES WERE RESERVED FOR THE WHITE PLANTERS AND THE PRETTY BOYS SPENT THEIR NIGHTS IN BED WITH THEIR MASTERS. THE SUGAR MELTS ALSO IN THE MOUTHS OF THE SLAVES, (OH YES, BELIEVE ME, IT DOES) BUT THEY COULD ONLY TASTE IT WHEN THE MASTER WASN´T THERE.

THE PRETTY BOYS WERE HOUSE SLAVES AND THEY WERE TREATED BETTER THAN THE FIELD SLAVES, BUT THE HARD WORK IN THE SUGAR FIELDS HAD ITS ADVANTAGES. THESE SLAVES WERE STRONGLY BUILT AND THEIR MUSCULAR BODIES BECAME EVEN STRONGER. IT DIDN´T GO UNNOTICED. THE SONS OF THE PLANTERS DROOLED AFTER THESE BIG STUDS AND MOST OF THE PLANTERS HAD NO IDEA THAT WHILE THEY FUCKED THEIR FAVORITE SERVANT BOY, THE SONS AND NEPHEWS HAD THEIR ASSES AND MOUTHS FULL OF MASSIVE BLACK COCKS. IN THE COVER OF THE SUGAR FIELDS THE BIG STURDY SLAVES FUCKED THE SONS OF THEIR MASTERS AND FILLED THEM WITH THEIR CUM WHILE THE LUSTY BOYS LEARNED TO LOVE IT. THEY OFFERED THEIR ASSES AND MOUTHS TO THE BLACK STALLIONS WHENEVER POSSIBLE.

IN ADDITION TO THAT, ALL PLANTATIONS NEEDED HIRED HANDS LIKE GROOMS, BLACK-SMITHS AND EQUERRIES. THEY WERE EVERY BIT AS HORNY AS THE FIELD SLAVES AND MANY BOYS LOST THEIR CHERRIES IN THEIR HANDS. IN THE BARNS AND SMITHIES OF BIMSHIRE HEFTY COCKS WERE BUSY SPURTING CUM AT ALL HOURS. LATE AT NIGHT OR EARLY IN THE MORNING SOME LUSTY SLAVE BOYS OR HORNY SONS OF THE PLANTERS HAD THEIR SMOOTH ASSES IMPALED WITH STURDY COCKS OF THE MATURE WORKMEN AND THE PLANTERS HAD NO KNOWLEDGE ABOUT THAT. EVEN IF THEY HAD, IT WOULDN´T HAVE CHANGED ANYTHING. THE GOOD WORKMEN WERE ALWAYS WORTH THEIR KEEP AND A BOY WOULD LOSE HIS CHERRY SOONER OR LATER ANYWAY. THIS WAS THE WORLD DADDY BROUGHT US INTO AND I SOON LEARNED TO PLAY BY ITS TWISTED RULES, BUT MY POOR DADDY COULDN´T.

WE ARRIVED IN BARBADOS TEN YEARS TOO LATE. SINCE THE SUGAR CANE WAS INTRODUCED TO THE ISLAND THE LANDPRICES HAD SOARED AND THE MODEST SUM THAT DADDY HAD RESERVED FOR ACQUIRING LAND WAS TOO SMALL FOR EVEN A COTTAGE. WE WOULD HAVE TO WORK FOR LIVING AND HOPE THAT SOMEDAY WE´LL HAVE A PLACE OF OUR OWN. MR. STANTON HIRED DADDY AS A FOREMAN AND WE GOT A MODEST HOUSE TO LIVE IN. MY BROTHERS AND I WERE EXPECTED TO HELP IN THE SUGAR FIELD TOO. I HAD NEVER SEEN SUGAR CANE AND OUT OF CURIOSITY I WENT OUT TO SEE WHAT IT LOOKS LIKE. TO MY SURPRISE I HEARD STRANGE NOISES, LIKE THE SOUNDS THAT SMALL PIGLETS MAKE. THINKING THAT I MIGHT CATCH SOMETHING FOR DINNER I SNEAKED AMONG THE CANES, BUT TO MY SURPRISE I SAW THAT IT WAS A BLACK BOY WHO WHINED WHILE A BIG BLACK BULL FUCKED HIS ASS LIKE A MANIAC. I TRIED TO GET OUT UNNOTICEABLY, BUT OF COURSE THE BLACK BRUTE NOTICED MY RETREAT.

I MET THE BOY IN THE SUGAR FIELD THE NEXT DAY AND WE BEGAN TO TALK. I ASKED HIM WHY HE HAD LET THE MAN FUCK HIM. "OH, YOU ARE STILL A BOY, AREN'T YOU?" HE SAID. HE WAS NOT OLDER THAN I AND I SAID THAT HE WAS A BOY TOO. "NO, I WAS MADE A MAN LAST SUMMER," HE SAID CONFIDENTLY AND MADE ME CURIOUS. I HAD NEVER HEARD THAT MEN WERE MADE. I ASKED HIM HOW IT HAPPENED AND HE TOLD ME THAT THE MASKED PRIESTS DID IT DURING THE FEAST OF ODWIRA. I BLUSHED AND MY COCK WAS ROCK-HARD WHEN I HEARD HOW IT WAS DONE. I BEGGED HIM TO TELL ME MORE AND HE DID. I HAD NEVER HEARD ANYTHING SO EXCITING BEFORE

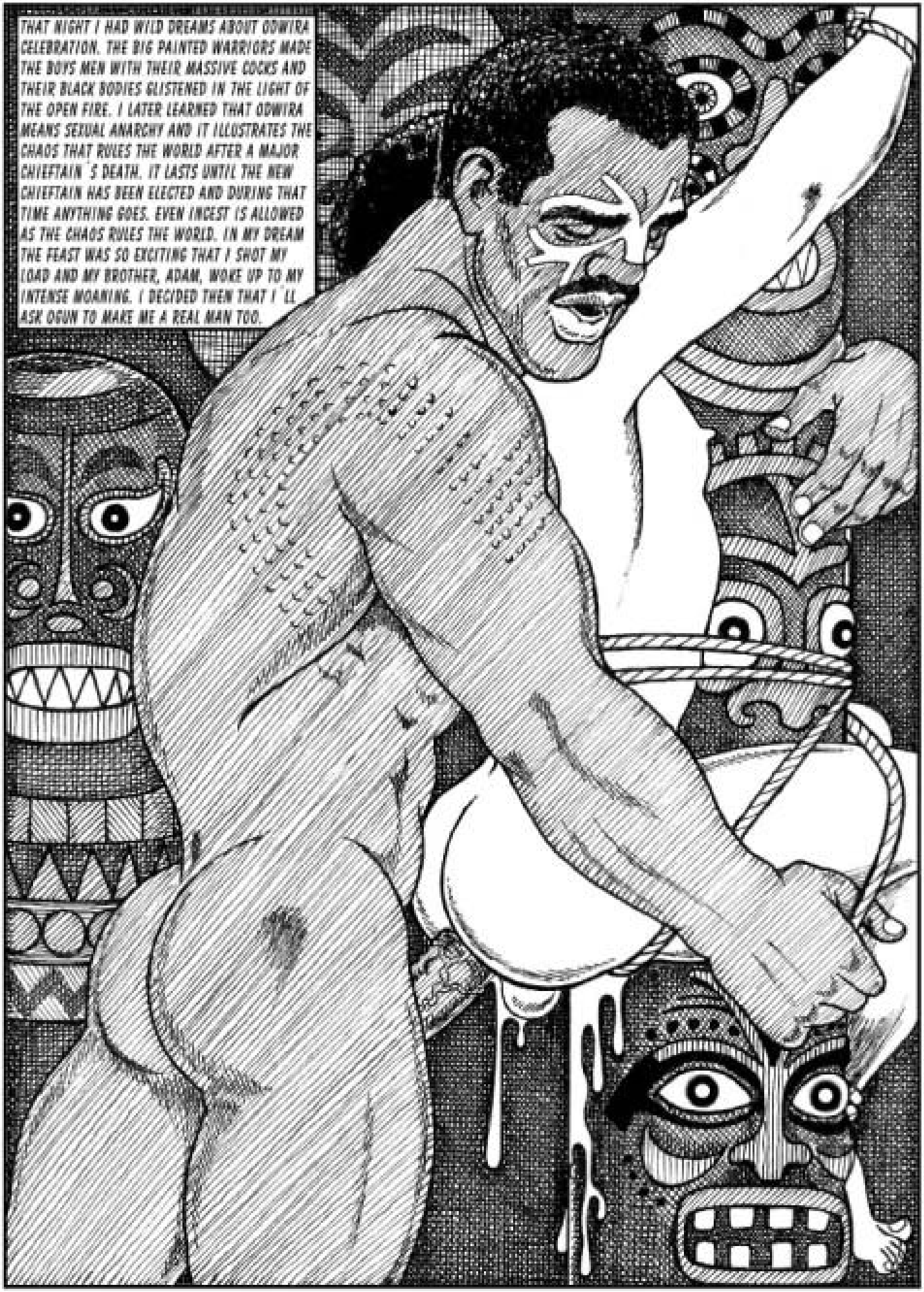
THE WHITES CALLED HIM NAT, BUT HIS REAL NAME IS OGUN. I LATER LEARNED THAT THE CONSTANT DRUMMING MADE THE FIRST SETTLERS NERVOUS AND THE BLACKS WERE FORBIDDEN TO PRACTICE THEIR FAITH. THEY WERE BAPTIZED IN MASSES, BUT THEY HELD TO THEIR OLD RELIGION AND ONLY PRACTICED IT OUT OF SIGHT OF THE WHITES. THE ABSENCE OF FEMALE SLAVES MEANT THAT THERE WAS NO SECOND GENERATION IN SLAVES. YEAR IN AND YEAR OUT THE SLAVE MASTERS BOUGHT REPLACEMENT SLAVES AND THEIR CONTACT TO AFRICA STAYED LIVELY. I WASN'T THE ONLY ONE WHO OGUN'S STORY MADE EXCITED. I NOTICED THAT HE GOT A MASSIVE HARDON WHILE HE EXPLAINED THE CEREMONY. "BECAUSE YOU ARE STILL A BOY, YOU MUST SUCK MY COCK," OGUN SAID TAKING OFF HIS PANTS. HIS COCK WAS MUCH BIGGER THAN MINE AND HE HAD TO PERSUADE ME FOR A LONG TIME BEFORE I TOOK IT INTO MY MOUTH, BUT THEN I SUCKED IT UNTIL HE SHOT HIS LOAD.

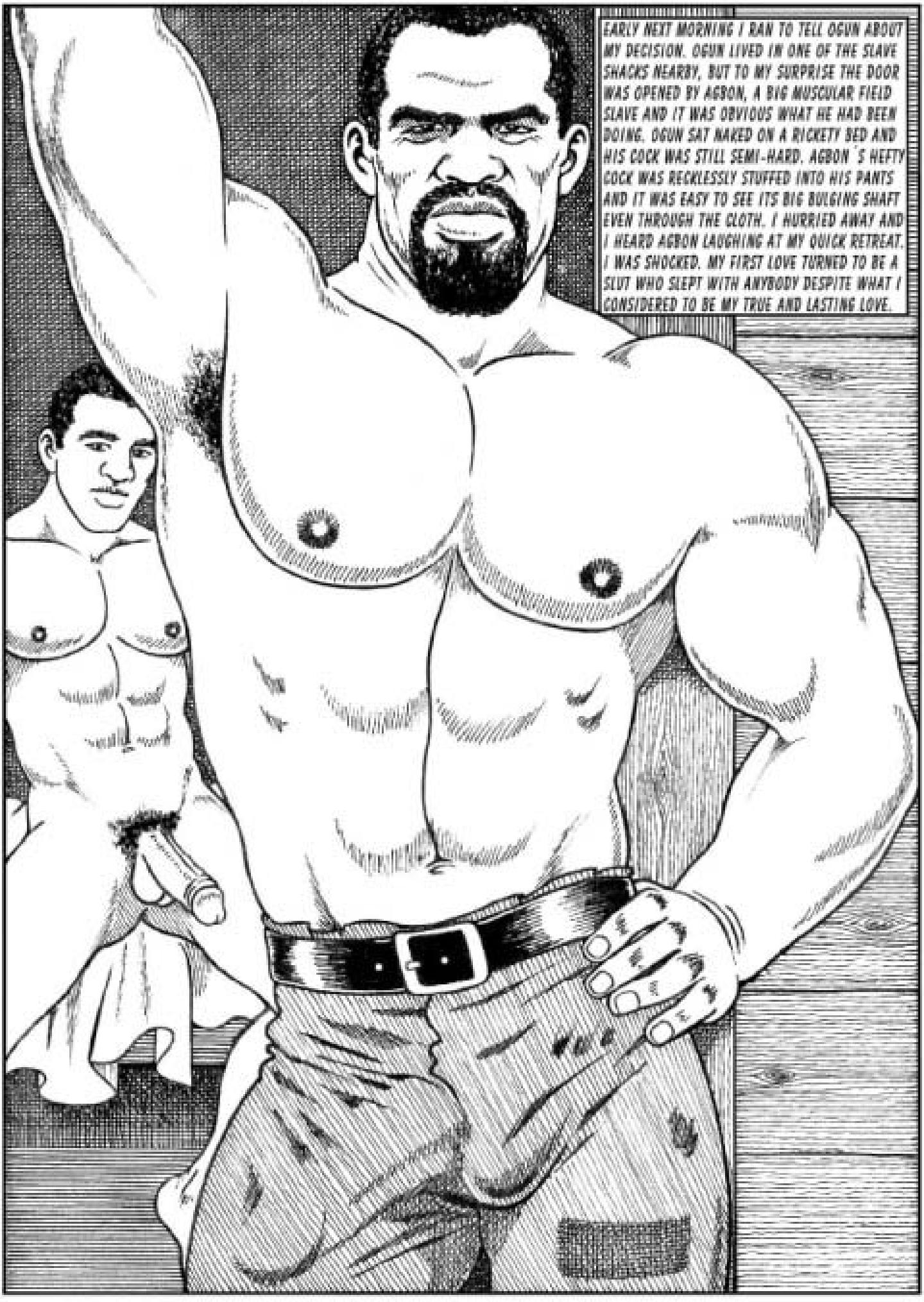
I COULDN´T EXPECT THE EXPLOSION OF CUM AND NEARLY DROWNED IN OGUN´S JUICES, BUT HE DIDN´T GIVE ME TIME TO RECOVER. WITH QUICK HANDS HE OPENED MY PANTS AND GRABBED MY DICK IN HIS HAND. "THIS IS NICE," HE SAID AND FONDLED ITS STIFF SHAFT. A BLACK MAN WAS A FASCINATING NOVELTY TO ME, BUT HAVING A WHITE BOY HOT AND WILLING WAS A NOVELTY TO OGUN AND HIS COCK WAS SOON ERECT AGAIN. HE MADE ME TREMBLE OUT OF EXCITEMENT AND I HOPED THAT HE WOULD NEVER STOP.

OGUN PULLED ME IN HIS ARMS AND SHOVED HIS HAND INSIDE MY PANTS. HE SQUEEZED MY BALLS GENTLY AND MADE MY COCK JERK OUT OF EXCITEMENT. SUDDENLY I REALIZED WHY THE SEAMEN HAD GROPED EACH OTHER SO EAGERLY. OGUN'S BARE SKIN TOUCHED MINE AND I INHALED THE MUSKY SCENT OF HIS GORGEOUS BODY. WITH SKILLFUL HANDS OGUN STRIPPED OFF MY PANTS AND EXCEPT OF MY SHIRT, I WAS NUDE IN HIS EMBRACE. I WAS AFRAID THAT SOMEONE MIGHT SEE US AND I TRIED TO STOP HIM, BUT HOLDING ME IN A TIGHT HUG OGUN STROKED OUR COCKS.

HE SQUEEZED THEM TOGETHER AND MOVED HIS FIST UP AND DOWN WITH EVER FASTENING SPEED. I HAD LEARNED TO JACK OFF LONG AGO, BUT IT WAS VERY DIFFERENT WHEN SOMEBODY ELSE DID IT. MY LOUD HOWLING SCARED A SCHOOL OF COLORFUL BIRDS AS OGUN MADE ME SQUIRM IN ECSTASY WITH HIS BIG STRONG HANDS. I WAS ON THE VERGE OF CUMMING WHEN HE SHOVED HIS FINGERS INTO MY RECTUM. I HADN'T EXPECTED ANYTHING LIKE THAT AND I GOT A SHATTERING ORGASM. MY COCK SPURTED CUM ALL OVER ME AND OGUN TOO EMPTIED HIS COCK ON MY BELLY. HE PRESSED HIS BELLY AGAINST MINE AND SMEARED THE CUM ON OUR BODIES. WE WERE BOTH BADLY OUT OF BREATH, BUT YET BEGAN TO LAUGH.

THEN OGUN PULLED ME IN HIS ARMS AND KISSED ME. ORIGINALLY I HAD RESISTED MOVING TO BARBADOS, BUT NOW I DIDN'T WANT TO BE ANYWHERE ELSE. MY ATTITUDE HAD CHANGED COMPLETELY. IN LANCASHIRE NOBODY COULD HAVE MADE FEEL WHAT I HAD FELT IN OGUN'S ARMS AND I RESPONDED TO HIS PASSIONATE KISSES EAGERLY. I HAD NEVER KISSED ANYBODY, BUT SOMEHOW I MANAGED TO DO IT RIGHT BECAUSE OGUN GOT A THROBBING HARDON AND I ATE HIS FACE WITH GREAT GUSTO. SEX TO ME WAS PERSONIFIED IN OGUN AND I COULDN'T IMAGINE THAT I COULD EVER DO IT WITH ANYBODY ELSE. I WAS STILL SO INNOCENT THEN.


THAT NIGHT I HAD WILD DREAMS ABOUT ODWIRA CELEBRATION. THE BIG PAINTED WARRIORS MADE THE BOYS MEN WITH THEIR MASSIVE COCKS AND THEIR BLACK BODIES GLISTENED IN THE LIGHT OF THE OPEN FIRE. I LATER LEARNED THAT ODWIRA MEANS SEXUAL ANARCHY AND IT ILLUSTRATES THE CHAOS THAT RULES THE WORLD AFTER A MAJOR CHIEFTAIN'S DEATH. IT LASTS UNTIL THE NEW CHIEFTAIN HAS BEEN ELECTED AND DURING THAT TIME ANYTHING GOES. EVEN INCEST IS ALLOWED AS THE CHAOS RULES THE WORLD. IN MY DREAM THE FEAST WAS SO EXCITING THAT I SHOT MY LOAD AND MY BROTHER, ADAM, WOKE UP TO MY INTENSE MOANING. I DECIDED THEN THAT I'LL ASK OGUN TO MAKE ME A REAL MAN TOO.

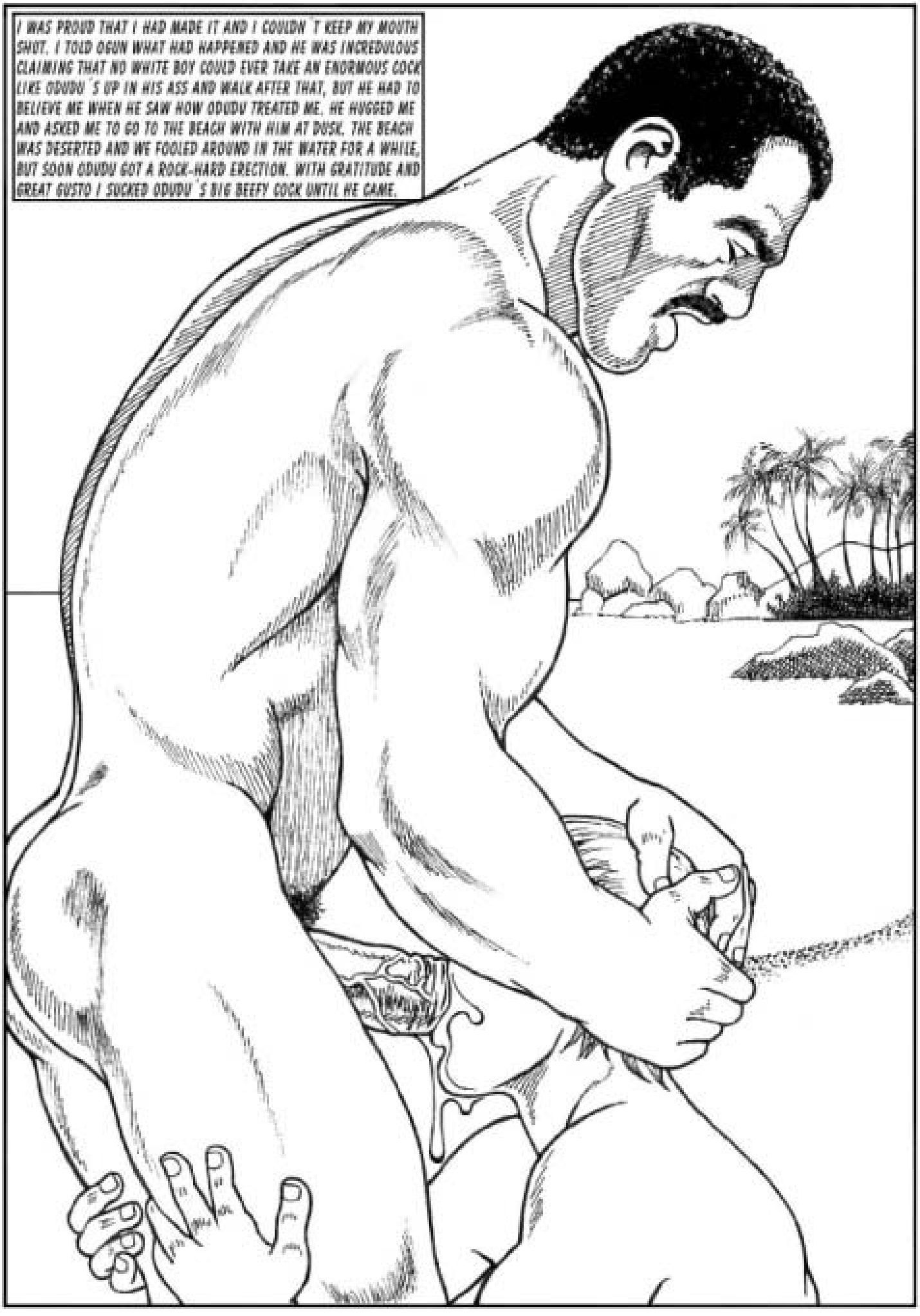

EARLY NEXT MORNING I RAN TO TELL OGUN ABOUT MY DECISION. OGUN LIVED IN ONE OF THE SLAVE SHACKS NEARBY, BUT TO MY SURPRISE THE DOOR WAS OPENED BY AGBON, A BIG MUSCULAR FIELD SLAVE AND IT WAS OBVIOUS WHAT HE HAD BEEN DOING. OGUN SAT NAKED ON A RICKETY BED AND HIS COCK WAS STILL SEMI-HARD. AGBON 'S HEFTY COCK WAS RECKLESSLY STUFFED INTO HIS PANTS AND IT WAS EASY TO SEE ITS BIG BULGING SHAFT EVEN THROUGH THE CLOTH. I HURRIED AWAY AND I HEARD AGBON LAUGHING AT MY QUICK RETREAT. I WAS SHOCKED. MY FIRST LOVE TURNED TO BE A SLUT WHO SLEPT WITH ANYBODY DESPITE WHAT I CONSIDERED TO BE MY TRUE AND LASTING LOVE.

I RAN TO THE SUGAR FIELD AND I WAS DEPRESSED BY THE SITUATION. SUDDENLY I NOTICED THE MAN WHO HAD FUCKED OGUN IN THE SUGAR FIELD THE DAY BEFORE. HE LOOKED AT ME FOR A WHILE AND CAME CLOSER. HE HAD A LIGHT LOINCLOTH AND HE DID NOTHING TO STOP HIS ENORMOUS COCK FROM EXPOSING ITS BLOATED HEAD. IT WAS AS BIG AS A CASCABEL AND IT HAD THE SAME METALLIC LUSTRE. "YOU LOOK AS IF YOU WERE IN NEED OF THIS," HE SAID AND STROKED ITS SOLID SHAFT. I HAD NEVER SEEN ANYTHING AS BIG AS THAT AND I STARTED TO UNDERSTAND WHY OGUN HAD LET THE MAN FUCK HIM, BUT I COULD´T FIGURE OUT HOW SUCH A BIG COCK COULD EVER GET INSIDE OGUN´S TIGHT BUTT.

OGUN TOLD ME THAT THE MAN´S NAME WAS ODUDU AND I COULD HAVE ESCAPED WHILE ODUDU PEELED OFF HIS LOINCLOTH, BUT I DIDN´T. MY EYES WERE FIXED ON HIS HUGE COCK AND MY LEGS REFUSED TO MOVE. ODUDU HUNG THE LOINCLOTH AND HIS MACHETE ON A BRANCH AND AS HE TURNED AROUND HE SAW MY BURNING FACE. HE LAUGHED AND SAT ON A ROCK WITH HIS LEGS WIDE APART. "COME CLOSER, BOY. ITS BIG, BUT IT WON´T HURT YOU," HE SAID PULLING ME BETWEEN HIS BRAWNY THIGHS. HE GUIDED HIS THROBBING COCK TO MY LIPS AND SUDDENLY I LOST ALL INHIBITION. I SUCKED ODUDU´S COCK JUST AS I HAD SUCKED OGUN, BUT HIS COCK WAS SO THICK THAT I DIDN´T KNOW WHAT TO DO WHEN ODUDU PULLED MY FACE CLOSER TO HIS CROTCH EACH TIME.

ODUDU 'S BIG COCK PLUNGED DEEPER AND DEEPER INTO MY THROAT AND ALMOST SUFFOCATED ME BEFORE HE PULLED IT OUT. HE THRUST ME ON THE ROCK AND I WAS TOO DRAINED TO RESIST. BEFORE I REALIZED WHAT HE HAD IN MIND, HE HAD ALREADY SHOVED HIS COCK INTO MY RECTUM. I CRIED AND TRIED TO FREE MYSELF, BUT ODUDU BELLOWED IN HEAT AND FORCED MORE COCK INSIDE ME. WITH FIERCE GRUNTS AND SNORTS HE RAMMED MY BUTT AND HIS COCK IMPALED ME FULLY. MY RESISTANCE HAD CEASED LONG AGO AND NOW I WAS ONLY TOO EAGER TO FEEL EVERY INCH OF HIS STURDY COCK AND I DARE SAY THAT ODUDU DIDN 'T SAVE ANY OF IT.

ODUDU TOOK ME IN HIS ARMS AND LIFTED ME AGAINST A TREE. HIS MASSIVE COCK POUNDED MY BUTT WITH FIERCE ENERGY AND I SPASMED AND TREMBLED WHILE AN IRRESISTIBLE FORCE TWISTED MY BODY. I COULD HARDLY BREATHE, BUT SOMEHOW I REALIZED THAT THIS WAS IT. ODUDU WAS MAKING ME A MAN AND I WOULD DO ANYTHING TO SHOW OGUN THAT WE WERE EQUAL. THEN ODUDU FORCED HIS WEAPON IN ME AS DEEP AS IT WOULD GO HOWLING LIKE A A WOUNDED ANIMAL. HIS WHOLE BODY SHOOK AND HIS SKIN WAS SWEATY WHEN HE BLASTED HIS LOAD INSIDE ME IN A HUGE EXPLOSION THAT SEEMED TO SHAKE THE WHOLE WORLD.


I WAS PROUD THAT I HAD MADE IT AND I COULDN'T KEEP MY MOUTH SHUT. I TOLD OGUN WHAT HAD HAPPENED AND HE WAS INCREDULOUS CLAIMING THAT NO WHITE BOY COULD EVER TAKE AN ENORMOUS COCK LIKE ODUDU'S UP IN HIS ASS AND WALK AFTER THAT, BUT HE HAD TO BELIEVE ME WHEN HE SAW HOW ODUDU TREATED ME. HE HUGGED ME AND ASKED ME TO GO TO THE BEACH WITH HIM AT DUSK. THE BEACH WAS DESERTED AND WE FOOLED AROUND IN THE WATER FOR A WHILE, BUT SOON ODUDU GOT A ROCK-HARD ERECTION. WITH GRATITUDE AND GREAT GUSTO I SUCKED ODUDU'S BIG BEEFY COCK UNTIL HE CAME.

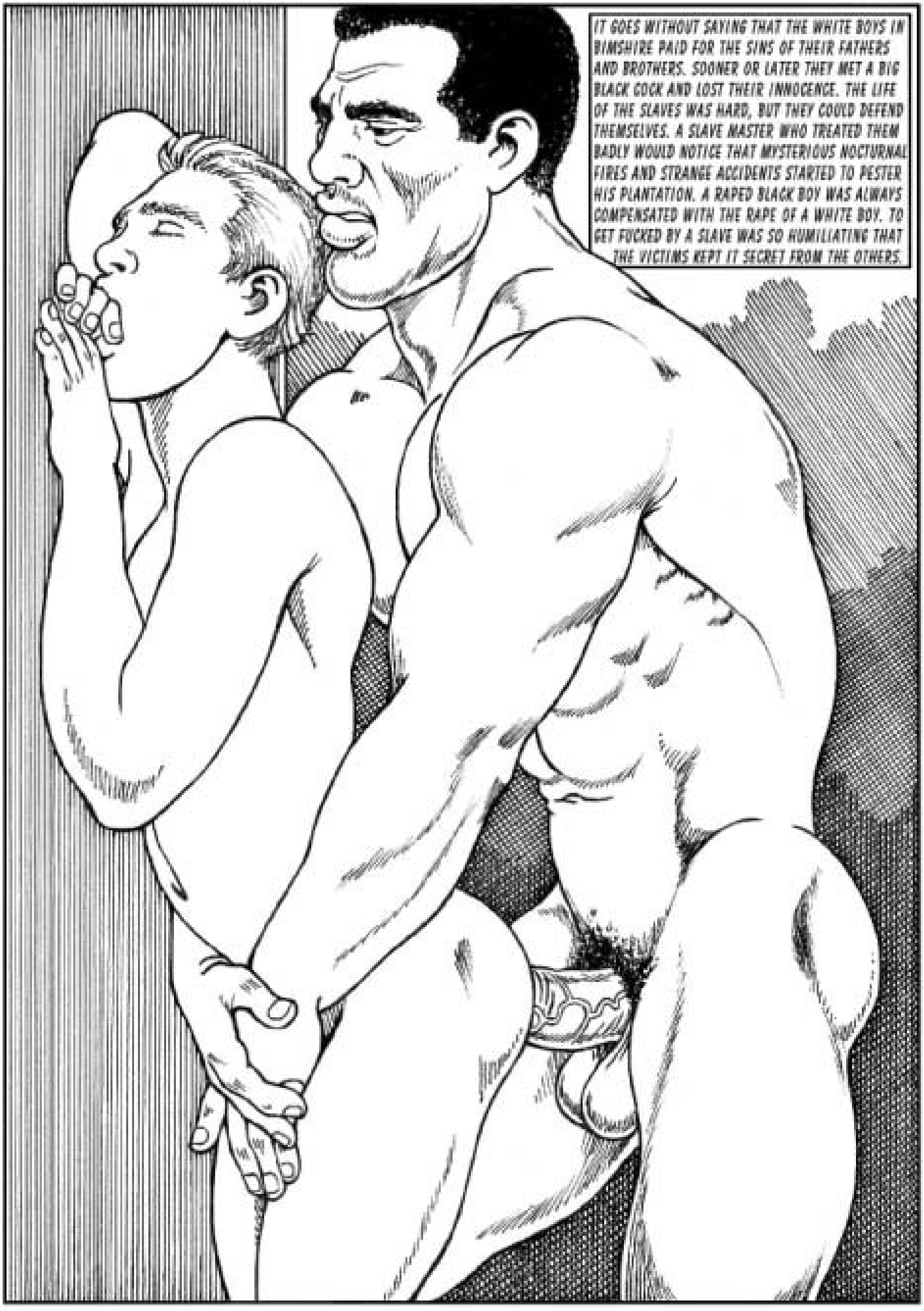
I CAME HOME LATE THAT NIGHT AND MY BROTHER, ADAM WOKE UP WHEN I CAME IN. WE SHARED THE BED AND DADDY SLEPT WITH MY BROTHER JOHN IN THE OTHER ROOM. ADAM WAS ANGRY BECAUSE I SPENT TIME WITH THE BLACKS, BUT WHAT COULD I DO. ALREADY IN BRIDGE TOWN I HAD NOTICED THAT THE PLANTER´S SONS AVOIDED ME AS IF I HAD A CONTAGIOUS DISEASE. THE POOR WHITES WERE CALLED RED LEGS BECAUSE OUR SKIN WASN´T USED TO THE SUN, OR WORSE STILL, WHITE NIGGAS. THERE WAS NOBODY ELSE I COULD HAVE PLAYED WITH AND BESIDES, I THOUGHT THEY WERE MORE FUN TO BE WITH. IT WAS TOO HOT TO WEAR CLOTHES IN BED AND I WAS USED TO SEEING ADAM NAKED. HE IS A HANDSOME MAN AND VERY GENEROUSLY ENDOWED TOO, BUT NOW I NOTICED THAT HE SPORTED A HARDON THAT GREW BIGGER AND THICKER IN FRONT OF MY EYES.

OUR BED WAS SEPARATED FROM THE ROOM WITH WORN-OUT SAIL CLOTH. I CLIMBED INTO THE BED TRYING NOT TO PAY ATTENTION TO ADAM. "THEY HAVE FUCKED YOU, YOU REEK OF CUM. YOU HAVE LET THOSE BLACK BEASTS FUCK YOU," ADAM WHEEZED AND THRUST HIS FINGER INTO MY RECTUM. "CHARITY STARTS AT HOME, WILLY, AND YOU BETTER LEARN IT RIGHT NOW," ADAM WHISPERED AS HE THREW ME ON THE PILLOWS AND OPENED MY LEGS. "YOU´LL GET SOME WHITE COCK NOW, BOY," HE SAID AND SHOVED HIS BIG FAT COCK INSIDE ME. DADDY AND JOHN WERE SLEEPING IN THE OTHER ROOM AND IT WOULD BE TOO EMBARRASSING TO BE FOUND WITH ADAM´S COCK BURIED DEEP INSIDE ME. THEREFORE I TRIED TO BE SILENT WHILE ADAM FUCKED ME, BUT THE SHAME AND EXCITEMENT MIXED WITH ADAM´S ZEAL GAVE US BOTH A SHATTERING ORGASM.

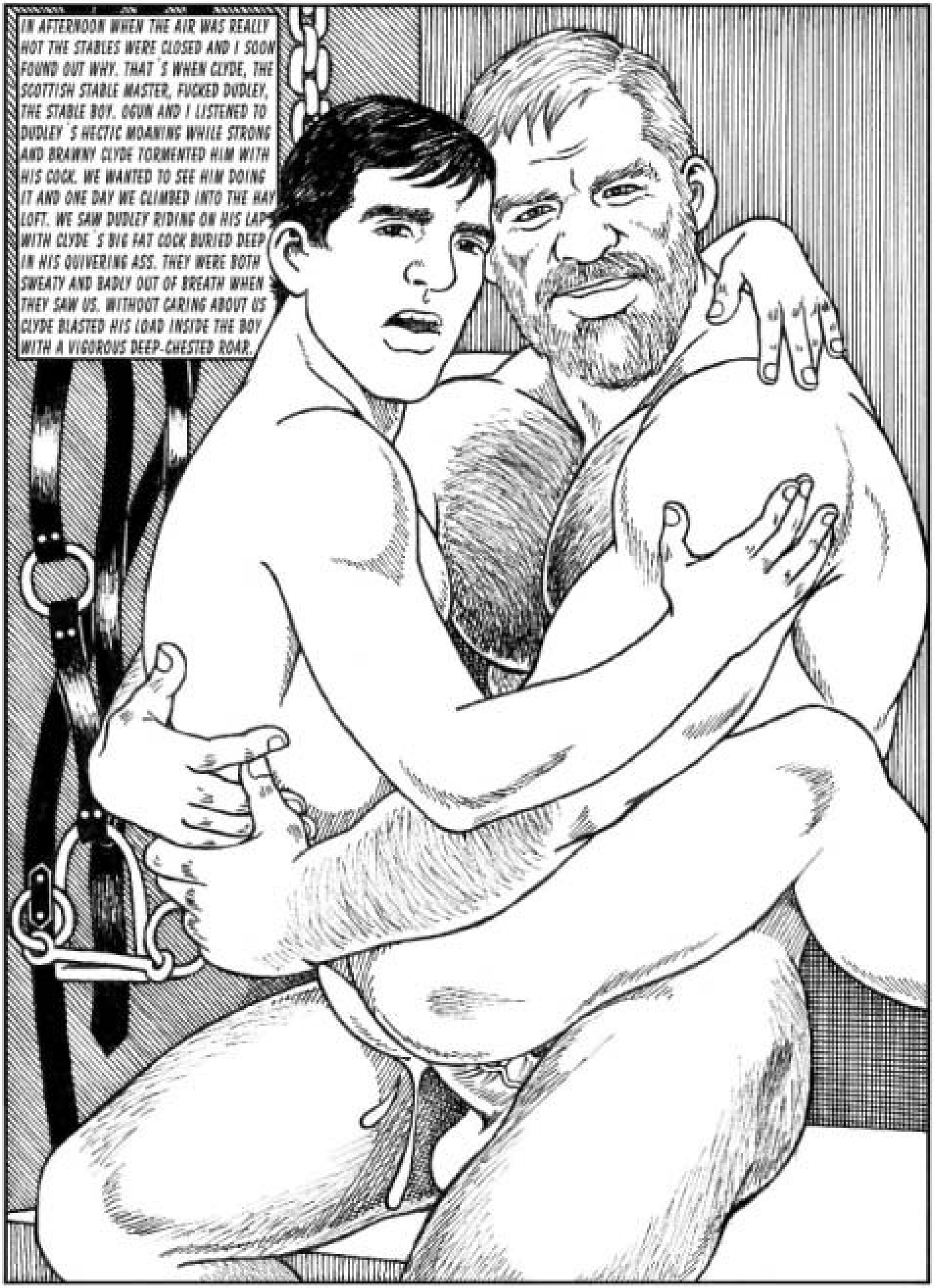
THE NEXT MORNING ADAM REGRETTED WHAT HE HAD DONE AND BEGGED MY FORGIVENESS. IT WAS EASY TO FORGIVE HIM BECAUSE IT WASN´T ADAM´S FAULT THAT HE HAD TO LIVE WITHOUT A BRIDE, AND BESIDES, HE WAS A FABULOUS LOVER. ADAM´S REPENTANCE DIDN´T STOP HIM FROM FUCKING ME AGAIN, THOUGH. IT EVAPORATED DURING THE DAY AND AT NIGHT THERE WAS NOTHING LEFT OF IT. HE FUCKED ME EVERY SINGLE NIGHT AND THE PERVERSITY OF OUR RELATIONSHIP ONLY MADE IT MORE EXCITING. WHEN DADDY AND JOHN WERE AWAY, ADAM AND I MADE LOVE LIKE MANIACS. HE TAUGHT ME THAT A GOOD FUCKING WAS NOT DEPENDENT ON THE COLOR OF THE COCK. AT FIRST ADAM MAINLY SATISFIED HIS LUST, BUT GRADUALLY HE TURNED TO A PERFECT LOVER.

WHAT HAPPENED BETWEEN ADAM AND ME OPENED MY EYES AND I STUDIED THE LIFE AT MR. STANTON´S PLANTATION WITH GREAT INTEREST. IF THAT MALE DOMINATED SOCIETY MADE ADAM REACT THE WAY HE DID, THEN THE OTHER MEN MIGHT HAVE THE SAME PROBLEM. I DIDN´T HAVE TO LOOK FAR TO FIND WHAT I WAS SEARCHING. MARTIN, THE IRISH BLACKSMITH, DIDN´T HIDE HIS INTEREST IN OGUN AND ME. WE BROUGHT HIM MACHETES FOR SHARPENING AND HE DID ALL KINDS OF TRICKS TO ENTERTAIN US. MARTIN SAID THAT HIS COCK WAS SO HARD THAT IT HAD TO BE FORGED BEFORE HE COULD BEND IT DOWN. HE MADE US TOUCH IT TO MAKE SURE THAT IT WAS TRUE AND WE DID THAT WITH PLEASURE.

THE FOREMEN SUPERVISED WORK IN THE FIELDS AND IN THE SCORCHING SUN THEY WERE FORCED TO LOOK AT BEAUTIFUL BLACK BODIES ALL DAY. THE NUDITY IS NOT BOTHERING THE BLACKS. THEY MOVE NATURALLY AND GRACEFULLY WITH OR WITHOUT THE CLOTHES. IT WAS BECAUSE OF THE PRUDERY OF THE WHITES THAT THEY WERE ORDERED TO WEAR CLOTHES, BUT IN THE SCORCHING SUN THAT WAS OFTEN NEGLECTED. IN THE AFTERNOON THE FOREMEN HAD THROBBING HARDONS AND IN THE EVENING MANY BOYS RETURNED TO THEIR HUTS THOROUGHLY FUCKED AND FILLED WITH SEMEN.

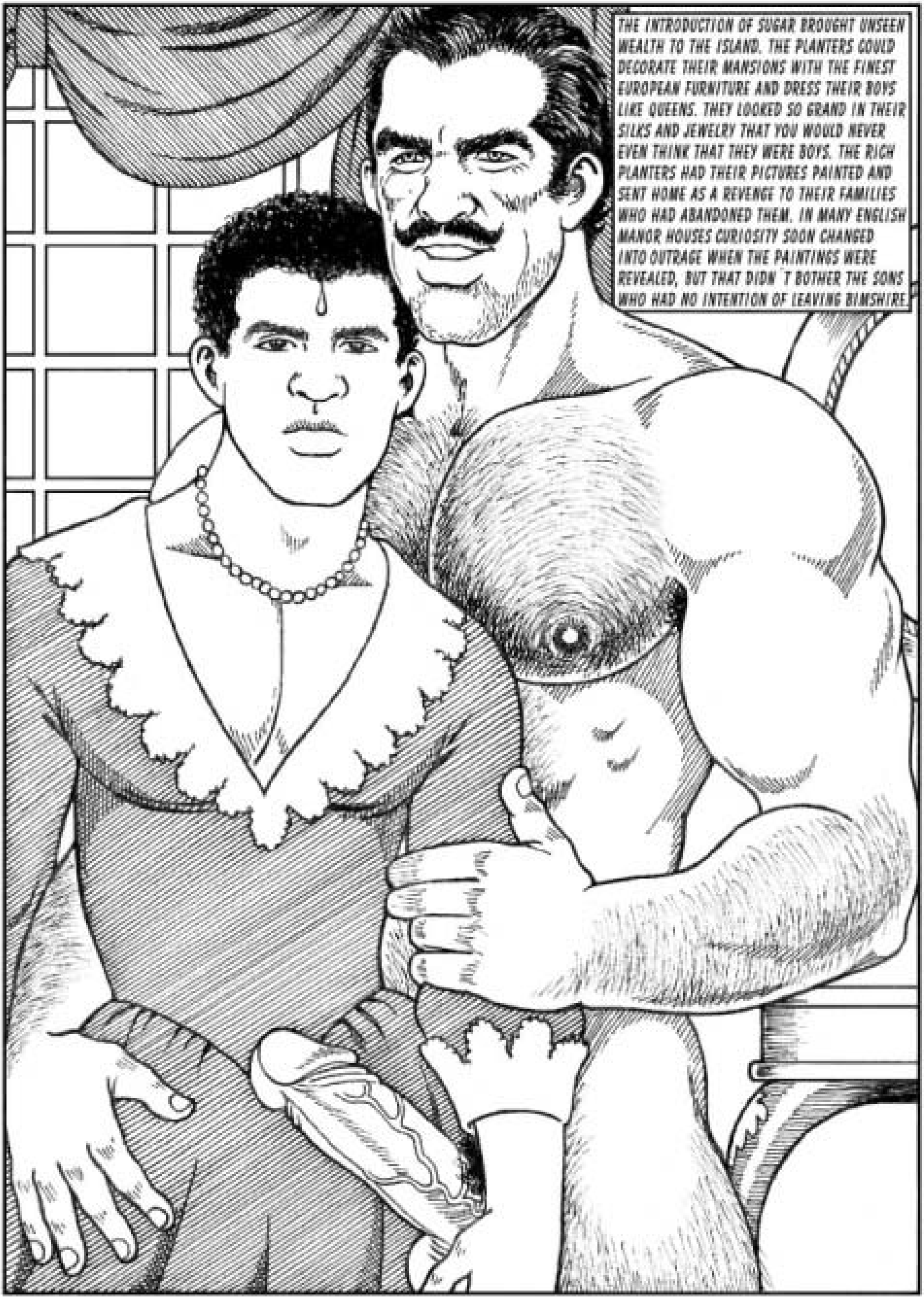

IT GOES WITHOUT SAYING THAT THE WHITE BOYS IN BIMSHIRE PAID FOR THE SINS OF THEIR FATHERS AND BROTHERS. SOONER OR LATER THEY MET A BIG BLACK COCK AND LOST THEIR INNOCENCE. THE LIFE OF THE SLAVES WAS HARD, BUT THEY COULD DEFEND THEMSELVES. A SLAVE MASTER WHO TREATED THEM BADLY WOULD NOTICE THAT MYSTERIOUS NOCTURNAL FIRES AND STRANGE ACCIDENTS STARTED TO PESTER HIS PLANTATION. A RAPED BLACK BOY WAS ALWAYS COMPENSATED WITH THE RAPE OF A WHITE BOY. TO GET FUCKED BY A SLAVE WAS SO HUMILIATING THAT THE VICTIMS KEPT IT SECRET FROM THE OTHERS.

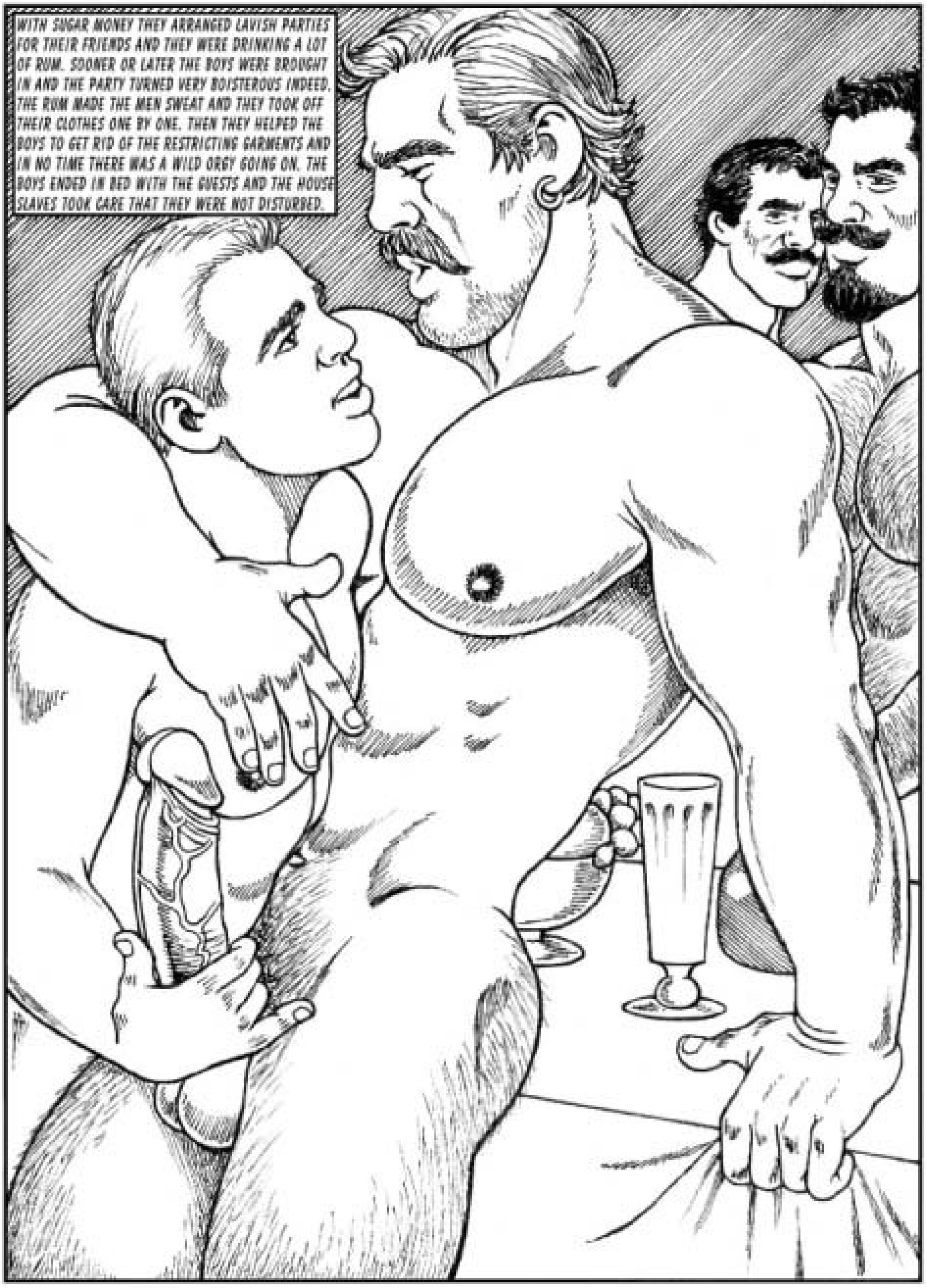
BUT OF COURSE THAT DIDN´T CONCERN ALL THE BOYS. SOME OF THEM WERE ONLY TOO EAGER TO GET A BIG BLACK COCK INSIDE THEM IF NOBODY SAW IT. THE BIG STRAPPING FIELD SLAVES WERE GAZED BY THE HORNY WHITE BOYS AND THE MEN WERE VERY WELL AWARE OF THAT. THEY DIDN´T HAVE TO BE RAPED, SOONER OR LATER THEY FELL IN THEIR ARMS LIKE RIPE APPLES AND OPENED THEIR SMOOTH PINK ASSES TO A STURDY BLACK COCK IN SOME SECLUDED PLACE. LIKE FRED, THE SON OF THE BLACKSMITH, THEY GOT HOOKED ON THE BLACK MEAT AND ONLY GOT A REAL ORGASM WHEN IMPALED BY A RAGING BLACK BULL. THOSE STUDS ONLY TOOK WHAT WAS RIGHTFULLY THEIRS.


IN AFTERNOON WHEN THE AIR WAS REALLY HOT THE STABLES WERE CLOSED AND I SOON FOUND OUT WHY. THAT´S WHEN CLYDE, THE SCOTTISH STABLE MASTER, FUCKED DUDLEY, THE STABLE BOY. OGUN AND I LISTENED TO DUDLEY´S HECTIC MOANING WHILE STRONG AND BRAWNY CLYDE TORMENTED HIM WITH HIS COCK. WE WANTED TO SEE HIM DOING IT AND ONE DAY WE CLIMBED INTO THE HAY LOFT. WE SAW DUDLEY RIDING ON HIS LAP WITH CLYDE´S BIG FAT COCK BURIED DEEP IN HIS QUIVERING ASS. THEY WERE BOTH SWEATY AND BADLY OUT OF BREATH WHEN THEY SAW US. WITHOUT CARING ABOUT US CLYDE BLASTED HIS LOAD INSIDE THE BOY WITH A VIGOROUS DEEP-CHESTED ROAR.

THE SUGAR FACTORY WAS RUN BY CORNELIS SCHOUTEN, A RUGGED DUTCHMAN WHO HAD LEARNED THE SUGAR TRADE IN SOUTH AMERICA. THE FACTORY WAS OUT OF BOUNDS FOR US, BUT OGUN´S PAL TOLD US THAT CORNELIS FUCKED HIS BLACK APPRENTICES REGULARLY. THE EVAPORATORS MADE THE AIR HOT AND HUMID, BUT CORNELIS WAS USED TO THAT AND HE WORKED HALF-NAKED WITH HIS YOUNG APPRENTICES. CORNELIS WAS A VIRILE MAN AND USED TO FUCKING BLACK BOYS IN THE COLONIES. ON CERTAIN INTERVALS THE WORK WAS INTERRUPTED WHILE CORNELIS FUCKED THE BOY WHO HAD CAUGHT HIS ATTENTION AND THE OTHER BOYS WATCHED IN AWE HOW HIS BIG STURDY COCK RAMMED THE BUTT OF THEIR BUDDY. IT GUARANTEED THAT CORNELIS ALWAYS HAD VOLUNTEERS TO GET FUCKED.

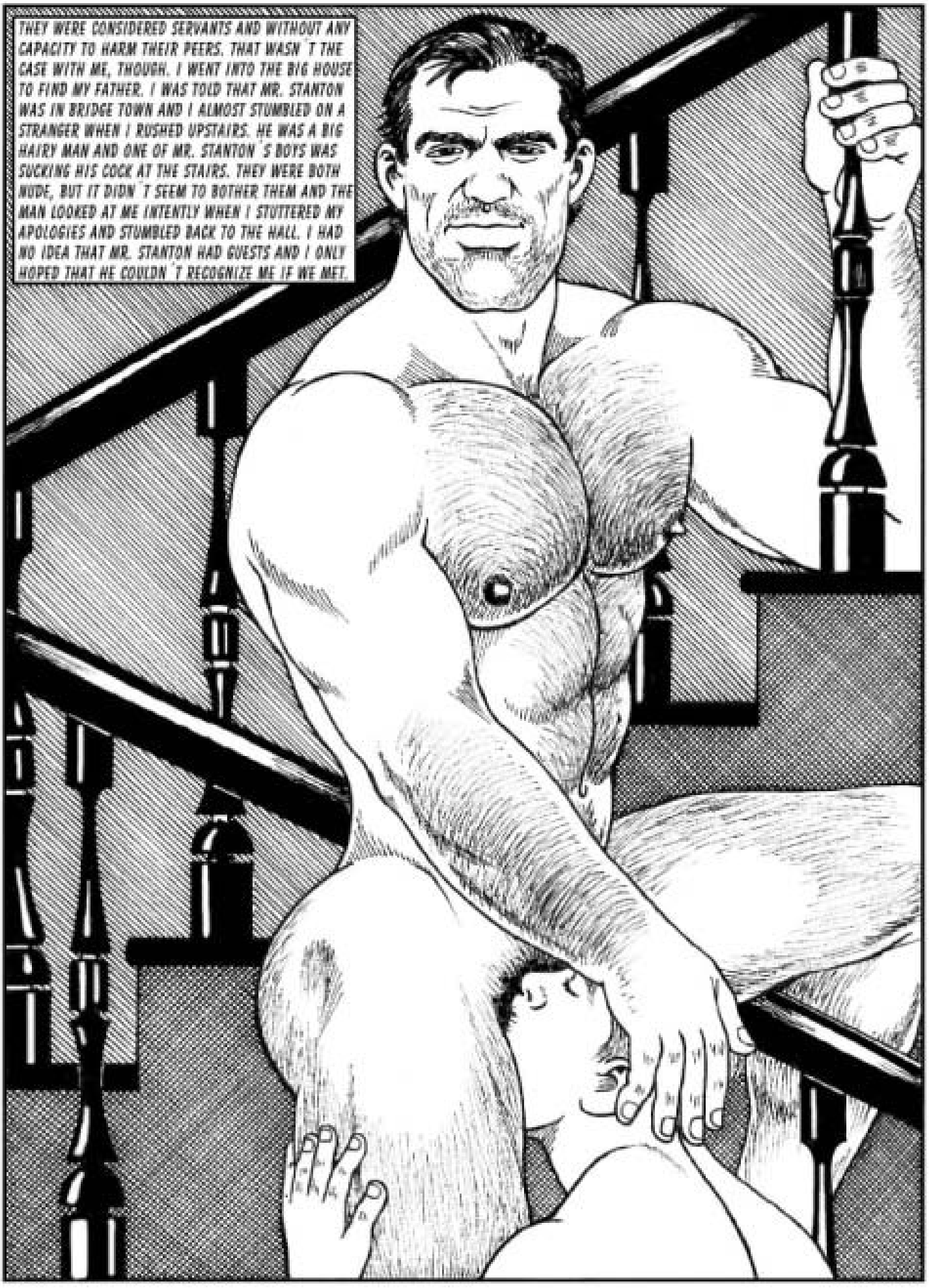
AT FIRST THE ATTENDANT OF MR. STANTON'S PLANTATION, A BIG BURLY MAN CALLED MR. SMYTHE, SEEMED TO BE DIFFERENT FROM THE OTHER MEN. HE NEVER MADE PASSES ON THE SLAVE BOYS OR THE WHITE BOYS AND THAT MADE US CURIOUS. EVERYTHING GETS ITS EXPLANATION IF YOU ARE PATIENT ENOUGH. A HOUSE SLAVE TOLD US THAT MR. SMYTHE FUCKED HIS OWN SON, JONATHAN. HE HAD GONE TO JONATHAN'S ROOM TO PICK UP THE LAUNDRY AND FOUND JONATHAN WRIGGLING IN HIS FATHER'S ARMS. HE SOON REALIZED THAT HE WAS IMPALED BY MR. SMYTHE'S HUGE COCK AND HIS WHOLE BODY WAS SHAKING VIOLENTLY. HE KISSED AND FONDLED HIS DADDY AND IT WAS CLEAR THAT THEY WERE LOVERS.


THE INTRODUCTION OF SUGAR BROUGHT UNSEEN WEALTH TO THE ISLAND. THE PLANTERS COULD DECORATE THEIR MANSIONS WITH THE FINEST EUROPEAN FURNITURE AND DRESS THEIR BOYS LIKE QUEENS. THEY LOOKED SO GRAND IN THEIR SILKS AND JEWELRY THAT YOU WOULD NEVER EVEN THINK THAT THEY WERE BOYS. THE RICH PLANTERS HAD THEIR PICTURES PAINTED AND SENT HOME AS A REVENGE TO THEIR FAMILIES WHO HAD ABANDONED THEM. IN MANY ENGLISH MANOR HOUSES CURIOSITY SOON CHANGED INTO OUTRAGE WHEN THE PAINTINGS WERE REVEALED, BUT THAT DIDN'T BOTHER THE SONS WHO HAD NO INTENTION OF LEAVING BIMSHIRE.

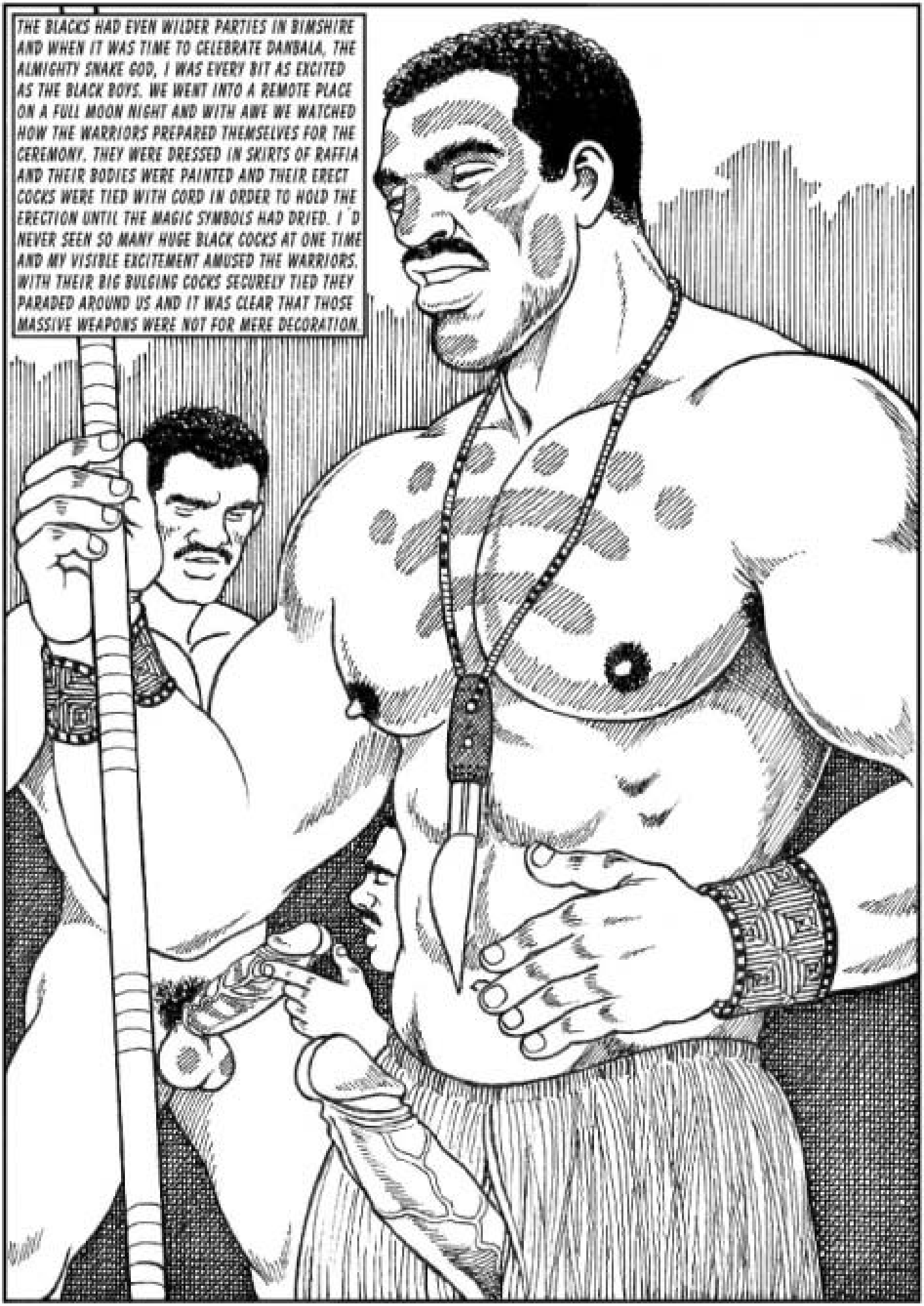

WITH SUGAR MONEY THEY ARRANGED LAVISH PARTIES FOR THEIR FRIENDS AND THEY WERE DRINKING A LOT OF RUM. SOONER OR LATER THE BOYS WERE BROUGHT IN AND THE PARTY TURNED VERY BOISTEROUS INDEED. THE RUM MADE THE MEN SWEAT AND THEY TOOK OFF THEIR CLOTHES ONE BY ONE. THEN THEY HELPED THE BOYS TO GET RID OF THE RESTRICTING GARMENTS AND IN NO TIME THERE WAS A WILD ORGY GOING ON. THE BOYS ENDED IN BED WITH THE GUESTS AND THE HOUSE SLAVES TOOK CARE THAT THEY WERE NOT DISTURBED.

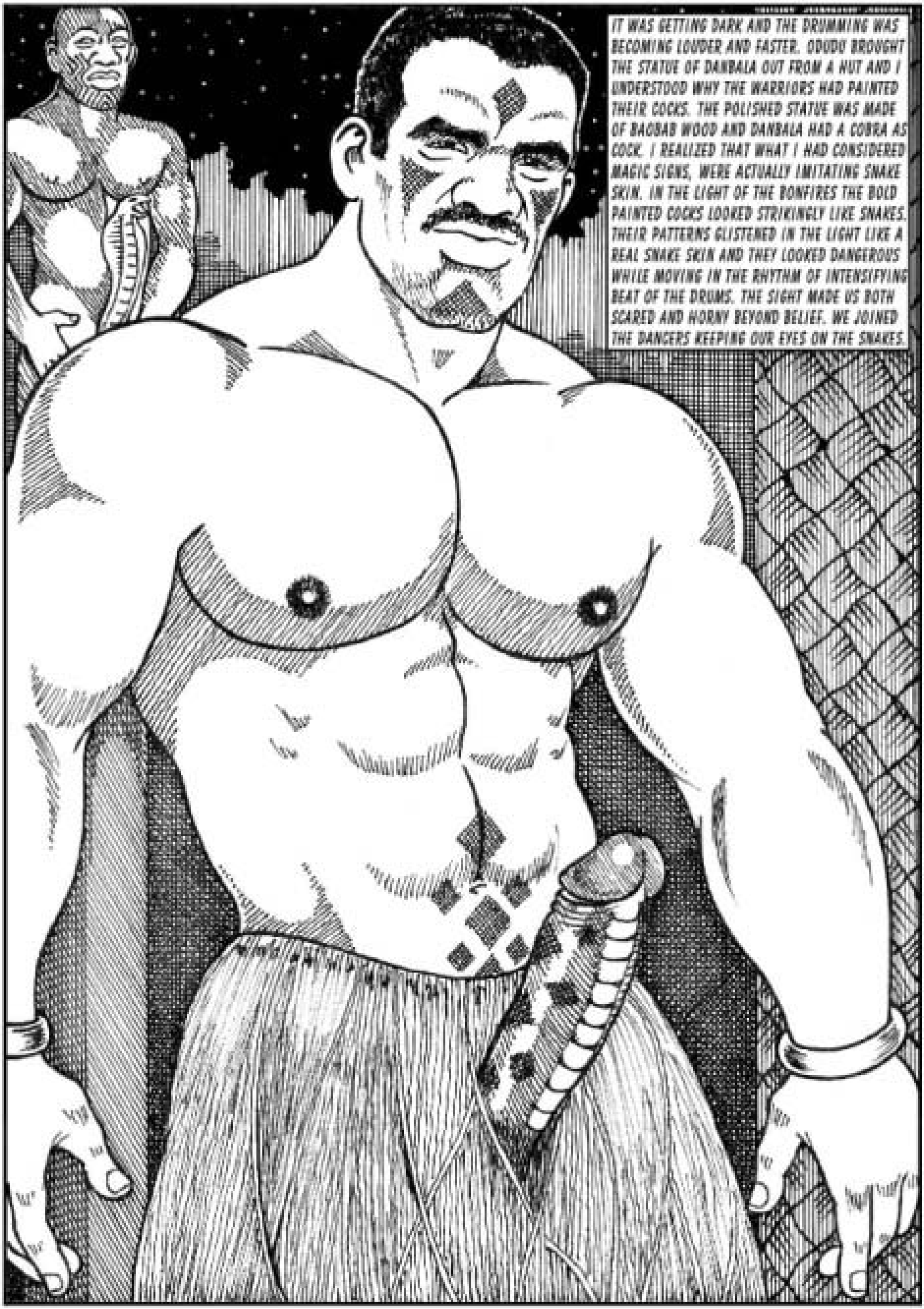
MR. STANTON ARRANGED THOSE PARTIES IN HIS MANSION TOO, BUT ALL WE KNEW ABOUT THEM, WE HEARD FROM AMOS, MR. STANTON'S HOUSE SLAVE. THE BOYS WERE BROUGHT FROM BRIDGE TOWN AND AMOS SAID THAT FOR MR. STANTON ONLY THE BEST WAS GOOD ENOUGH. HE TOLD US ALSO THAT MR. STANTON HAD A BIG COCK AND HE WAS EXTREMELY VIRILE. HE USUALLY FUCKED EVERY BOY AT THE PARTY AND THEN SPENT THE NIGHT WITH THE ONE HE LIKED BEST. WE COULD ONLY WATCH THE CANDLE LIT MANSION FROM A DISTANCE AND DREAM THAT ONE DAY WE COULD BE LUCKY ENOUGH TO BECOME HIS SERVANTS.

IN THE MEANTIME WE WANTED TO HEAR EVERYTHING AND AMOS WAS ONLY TOO HAPPY TO TELL US WHAT HAPPENED IN THE BIG HOUSE. IT MADE HIM FEEL IMPORTANT AND HE TOLD US EVERY PERSON WHO HAD BEEN INVITED AND WHAT WAS SERVED FOR DINNER. AMOS IS A VERITABLE WHO 'S WHO IN BIMSHIRE. HE HAS SERVED MR. STANTON FOR A LONG TIME AND HE KNEW ALL OF HIS FRIENDS. MR. STANTON SOCIALIZED WITH THE NOBILITY AND HE WAS RESPECTED BECAUSE OF HIS IMMENSE WEALTH AND HIS SOMEWHAT LOOSE MANNERS. HIS PARTIES WERE WILD AND BECAUSE HIS FRIENDS WERE KNOWN TO EVERYBODY, THE HOUSE WAS STRICTLY GUARDED. AMOS TOLD US WHO FUCKED WHO AND HOW IT HAPPENED. IT IS DIFFICULT TO UNDERSTAND THAT THEY WERE SO CARELESS, BUT THE BLACKS WERE ALMOST INVISIBLE. THEY COULD WATCH WITHOUT ANYBODY REALLY NOTICING THEM.

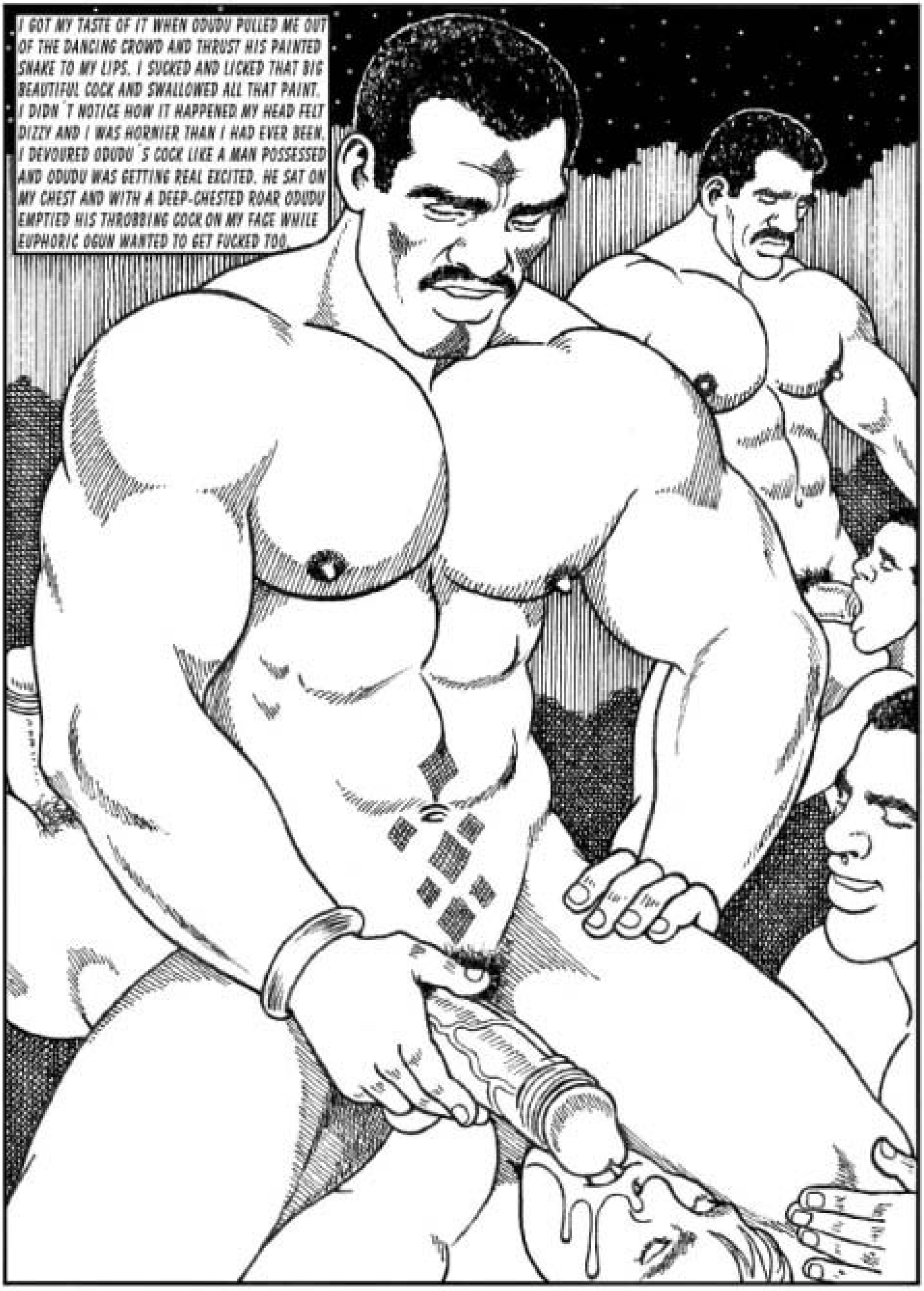

THEY WERE CONSIDERED SERVANTS AND WITHOUT ANY CAPACITY TO HARM THEIR PEERS. THAT WASN'T THE CASE WITH ME, THOUGH. I WENT INTO THE BIG HOUSE TO FIND MY FATHER. I WAS TOLD THAT MR. STANTON WAS IN BRIDGE TOWN AND I ALMOST STUMBLED ON A STRANGER WHEN I RUSHED UPSTAIRS. HE WAS A BIG HAIRY MAN AND ONE OF MR. STANTON'S BOYS WAS SUCKING HIS COCK AT THE STAIRS. THEY WERE BOTH NUDE, BUT IT DIDN'T SEEM TO BOTHER THEM AND THE MAN LOOKED AT ME INTENTLY WHEN I STUTTERED MY APOLOGIES AND STUMBLED BACK TO THE HALL. I HAD NO IDEA THAT MR. STANTON HAD GUESTS AND I ONLY HOPED THAT HE COULDN'T RECOGNIZE ME IF WE MET.

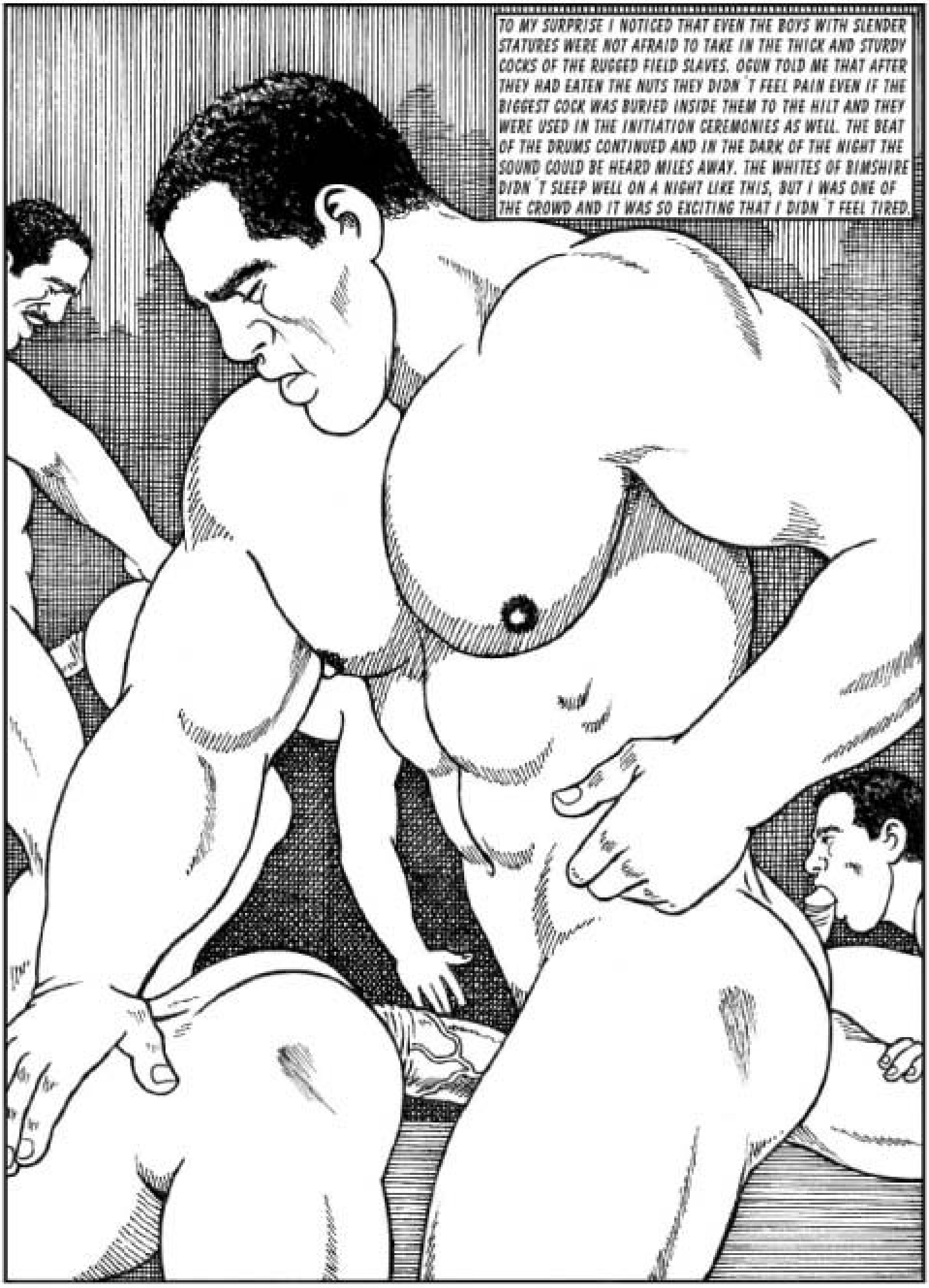
DESPITE ADAM 'S RESENTMENT I COULDN 'T RESIST SEX WITH ODUDU. WE ONLY WENT DEEPER IN THE WOODS BEFORE WE STRIPPED OFF OUR CLOTHES. THE TOUCH OF HIS NUDE BODY MADE ME SHIVER AND I LOST CONTROL OF MY MIND. ALTHOUGH I HAD PROMISED NUMEROUS TIMES TO STOP FUCKING WITH ODUDU, WHEN HE TOOK ME IN HIS STRONG ARMS I HAD NO WILL OF MY OWN. I BURIED MY NAILS IN HIS HEFTY SHOULDERS WHEN HIS STURDY COCK IMPALED ME AND I WHINED LIKE A WOUNDED ANIMAL WHILE HIS MASSIVE MEAT POUNDED MY BUTT WITH FIERCE ENERGY. THE INDECENCY OF OUR RELATIONSHIP ONLY ADDED OUR ECSTATIC ENJOYMENT.

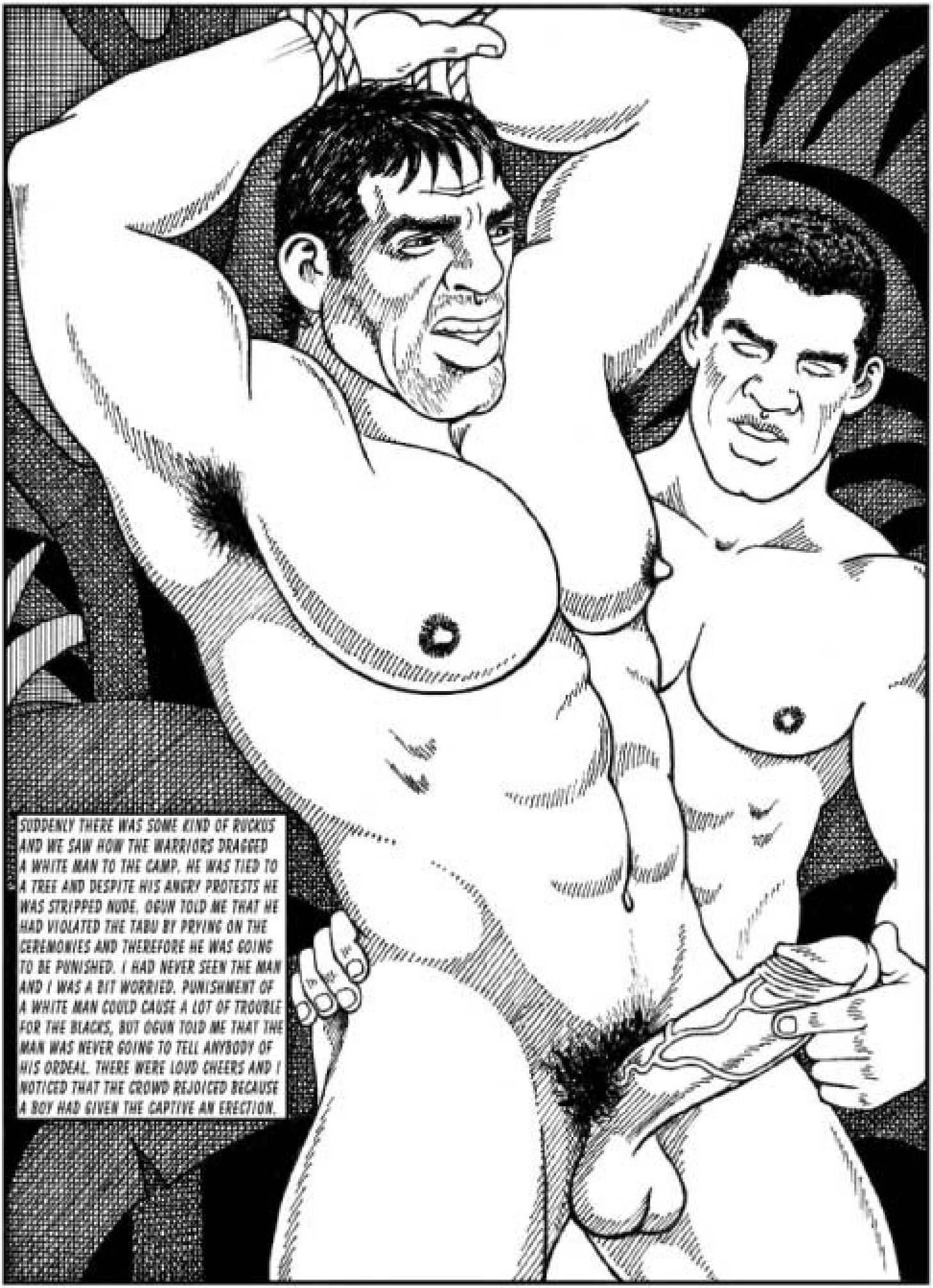

THE BLACKS HAD EVEN WILDER PARTIES IN BIMSHIRE AND WHEN IT WAS TIME TO CELEBRATE DANBALA, THE ALMIGHTY SNAKE GOD, I WAS EVERY BIT AS EXCITED AS THE BLACK BOYS. WE WENT INTO A REMOTE PLACE ON A FULL MOON NIGHT AND WITH AWE WE WATCHED HOW THE WARRIORS PREPARED THEMSELVES FOR THE CEREMONY. THEY WERE DRESSED IN SKIRTS OF RAFFIA AND THEIR BODIES WERE PAINTED AND THEIR ERECT COCKS WERE TIED WITH CORD IN ORDER TO HOLD THE ERECTION UNTIL THE MAGIC SYMBOLS HAD DRIED. I'D NEVER SEEN SO MANY HUGE BLACK COCKS AT ONE TIME AND MY VISIBLE EXCITEMENT AMUSED THE WARRIORS. WITH THEIR BIG BULGING COCKS SECURELY TIED THEY PARADED AROUND US AND IT WAS CLEAR THAT THOSE MASSIVE WEAPONS WERE NOT FOR MERE DECORATION.


IT WAS GETTING DARK AND THE DRUMMING WAS BECOMING LOUDER AND FASTER. ODUDO BROUGHT THE STATUE OF DANBALA OUT FROM A HUT AND I UNDERSTOOD WHY THE WARRIORS HAD PAINTED THEIR COCKS. THE POLISHED STATUE WAS MADE OF BAOBAB WOOD AND DANBALA HAD A COBRA AS COCK. I REALIZED THAT WHAT I HAD CONSIDERED MAGIC SIGNS, WERE ACTUALLY IMITATING SNAKE SKIN. IN THE LIGHT OF THE BONFIRES THE BOLD PAINTED COCKS LOOKED STRIKINGLY LIKE SNAKES. THEIR PATTERNS GLISTENED IN THE LIGHT LIKE A REAL SNAKE SKIN AND THEY LOOKED DANGEROUS WHILE MOVING IN THE RHYTHM OF INTENSIFYING BEAT OF THE DRUMS. THE SIGHT MADE US BOTH SCARED AND HORNY BEYOND BELIEF. WE JOINED THE DANCERS KEEPING OUR EYES ON THE SNAKES.

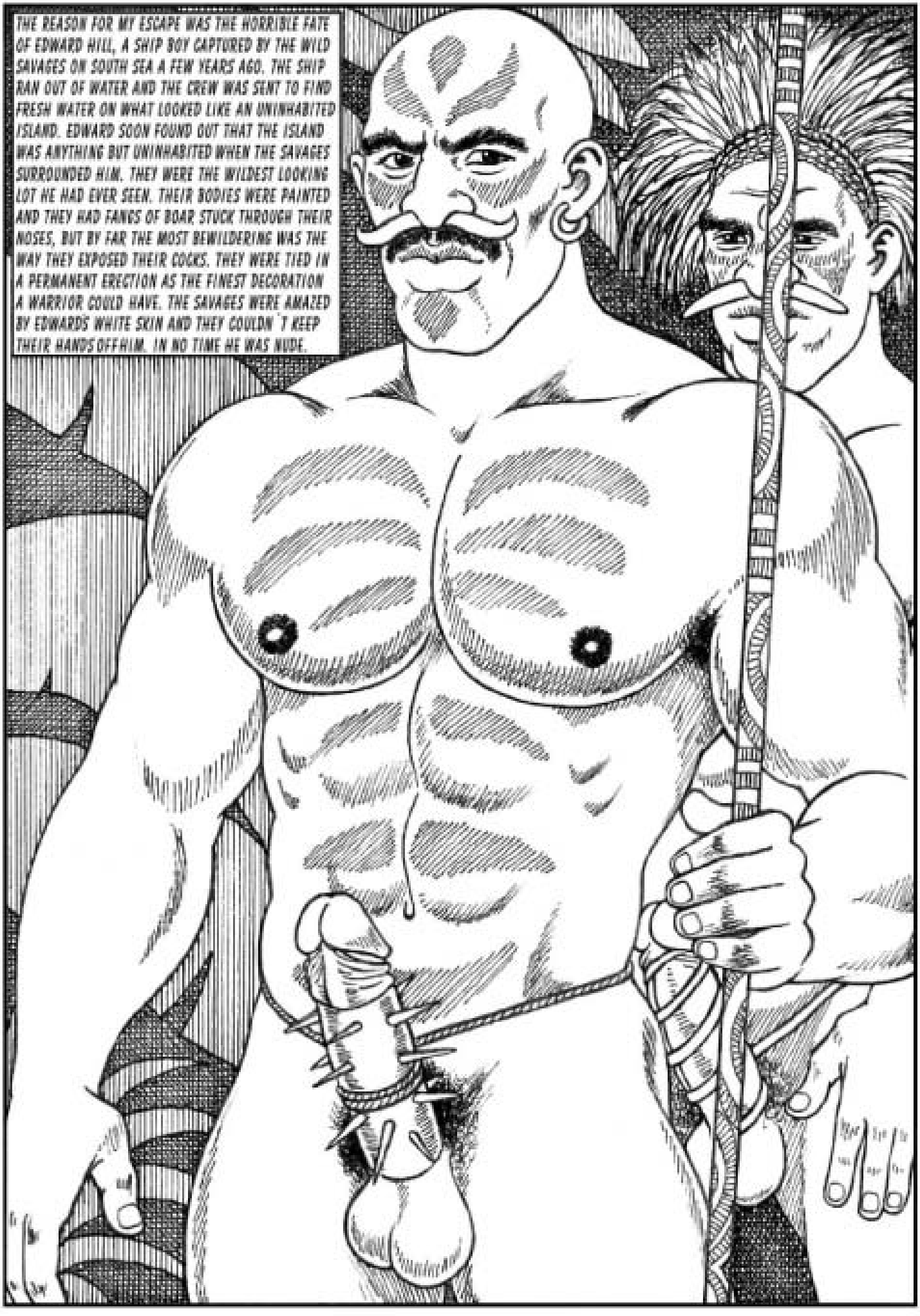
WE WERE DANCING IN A CROWD TO THE BEAT OF THE INTENSE DRUMMING AND WE WERE SURROUNDED BY THESE HUNGRY SNAKES. THEY TOUCHED OUR BODIES FROM EVERY DIRECTION AND IN NO TIME OUR SKINS WERE STICKY WITH AMPLY FLOWING PRECUM. IN THE CROWD THE BLACK MUSCULAR BODIES TOUCHED EACH OTHER CONSTANTLY AND THE CAMP SITE SMELLED OF LUST AND NUDE MEN. I SAW HOW AGBON DREW OGUN OUT AND MADE HIM KISS HIS SNAKE. OGUN SUCKED AND LICKED AGBON´S HEFTY COCK WITH SUCH GUSTO THAT I SHOULD HAVE UNDERSTOOD THAT THERE WAS MORE TO IT THAN WHAT MET THE EYE. THE PAINT IS MIXED WITH A GROUND NUT THAT MAKES THE BOYS SUGGESTIBLE TO EVEN MORE INDECENT LOVE MAKING.

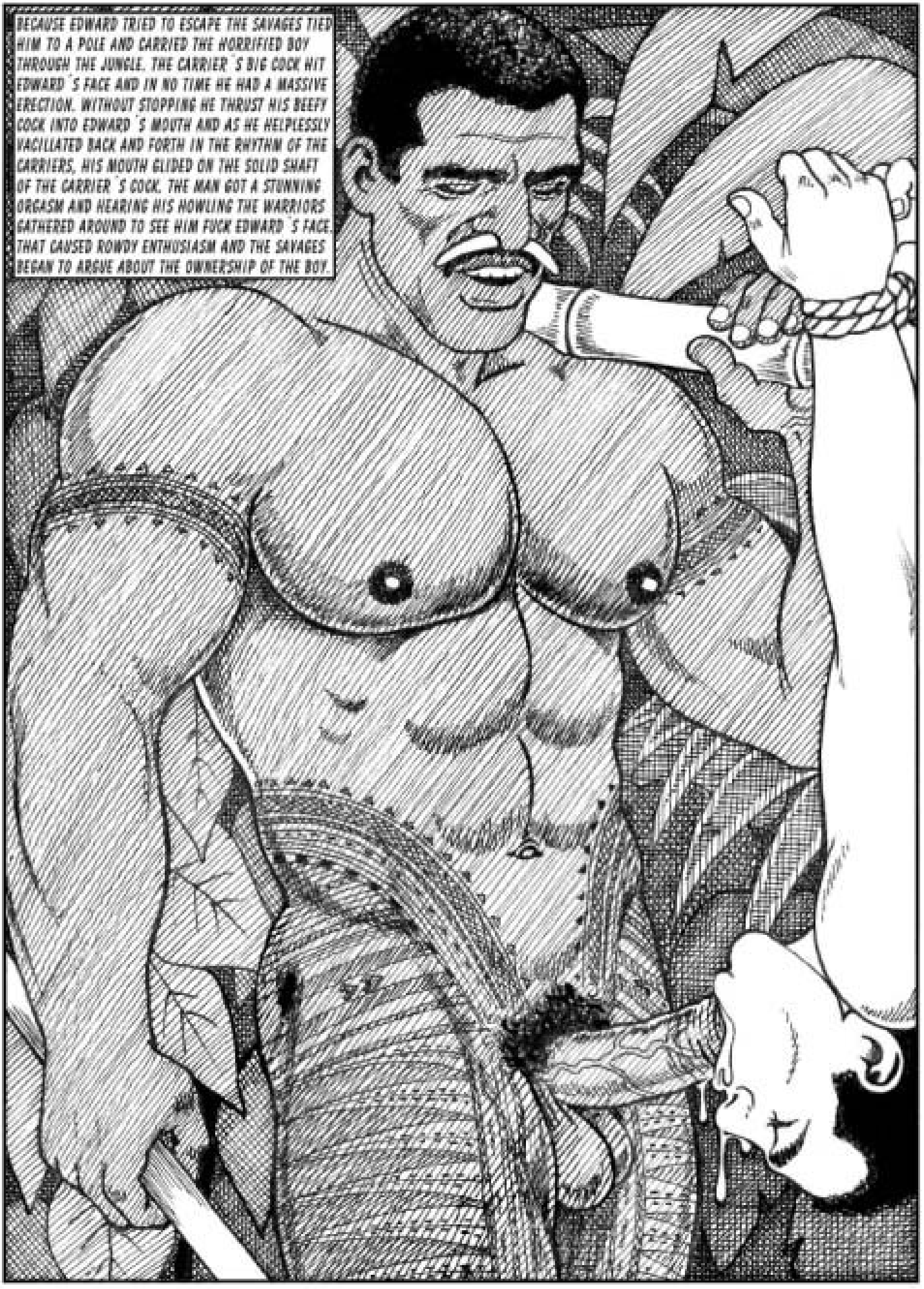

I GOT MY TASTE OF IT WHEN ODUDU PULLED ME OUT OF THE DANCING CROWD AND THRUST HIS PAINTED SNAKE TO MY LIPS. I SUCKED AND LICKED THAT BIG BEAUTIFUL COCK AND SWALLOWED ALL THAT PAINT. I DIDN'T NOTICE HOW IT HAPPENED MY HEAD FELT DIZZY AND I WAS HORNIER THAN I HAD EVER BEEN. I DEVOURED ODUDU'S COCK LIKE A MAN POSSESSED AND ODUDU WAS GETTING REAL EXCITED. HE SAT ON MY CHEST AND WITH A DEEP-CHESTED ROAR ODUDU EMPTIED HIS THROBBING COCK ON MY FACE WHILE EUPHORIC OGUN WANTED TO GET FUCKED TOO.


TO MY SURPRISE I NOTICED THAT EVEN THE BOYS WITH SLENDER STATURES WERE NOT AFRAID TO TAKE IN THE THICK AND STURDY COCKS OF THE RUGGED FIELD SLAVES. OGUN TOLD ME THAT AFTER THEY HAD EATEN THE NUTS THEY DIDN'T FEEL PAIN EVEN IF THE BIGGEST COCK WAS BURIED INSIDE THEM TO THE HILT AND THEY WERE USED IN THE INITIATION CEREMONIES AS WELL. THE BEAT OF THE DRUMS CONTINUED AND IN THE DARK OF THE NIGHT THE SOUND COULD BE HEARD MILES AWAY. THE WHITES OF BIMSHIRE DIDN'T SLEEP WELL ON A NIGHT LIKE THIS, BUT I WAS ONE OF THE CROWD AND IT WAS SO EXCITING THAT I DIDN'T FEEL TIRED.

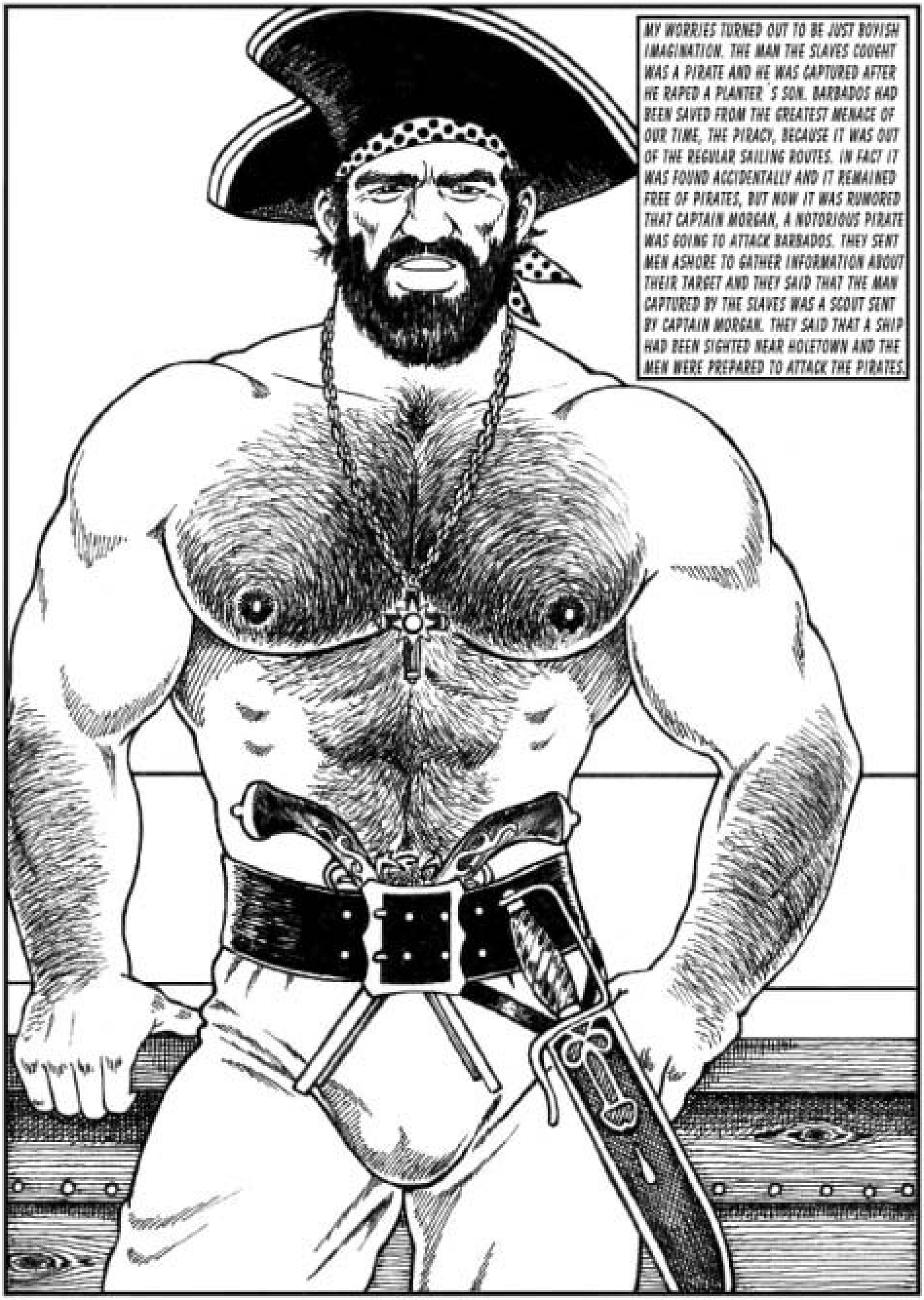

SUDDENLY THERE WAS SOME KIND OF RUCKUS AND WE SAW HOW THE WARRIORS DRAGGED A WHITE MAN TO THE CAMP. HE WAS TIED TO A TREE AND DESPITE HIS ANGRY PROTESTS HE WAS STRIPPED NUDE. OGUN TOLD ME THAT HE HAD VIOLATED THE TABU BY PRYING ON THE CEREMONIES AND THEREFORE HE WAS GOING TO BE PUNISHED. I HAD NEVER SEEN THE MAN AND I WAS A BIT WORRIED. PUNISHMENT OF A WHITE MAN COULD CAUSE A LOT OF TROUBLE FOR THE BLACKS, BUT OGUN TOLD ME THAT THE MAN WAS NEVER GOING TO TELL ANYBODY OF HIS ORDEAL. THERE WERE LOUD CHEERS AND I NOTICED THAT THE CROWD REJOICED BECAUSE A BOY HAD GIVEN THE CAPTIVE AN ERECTION.

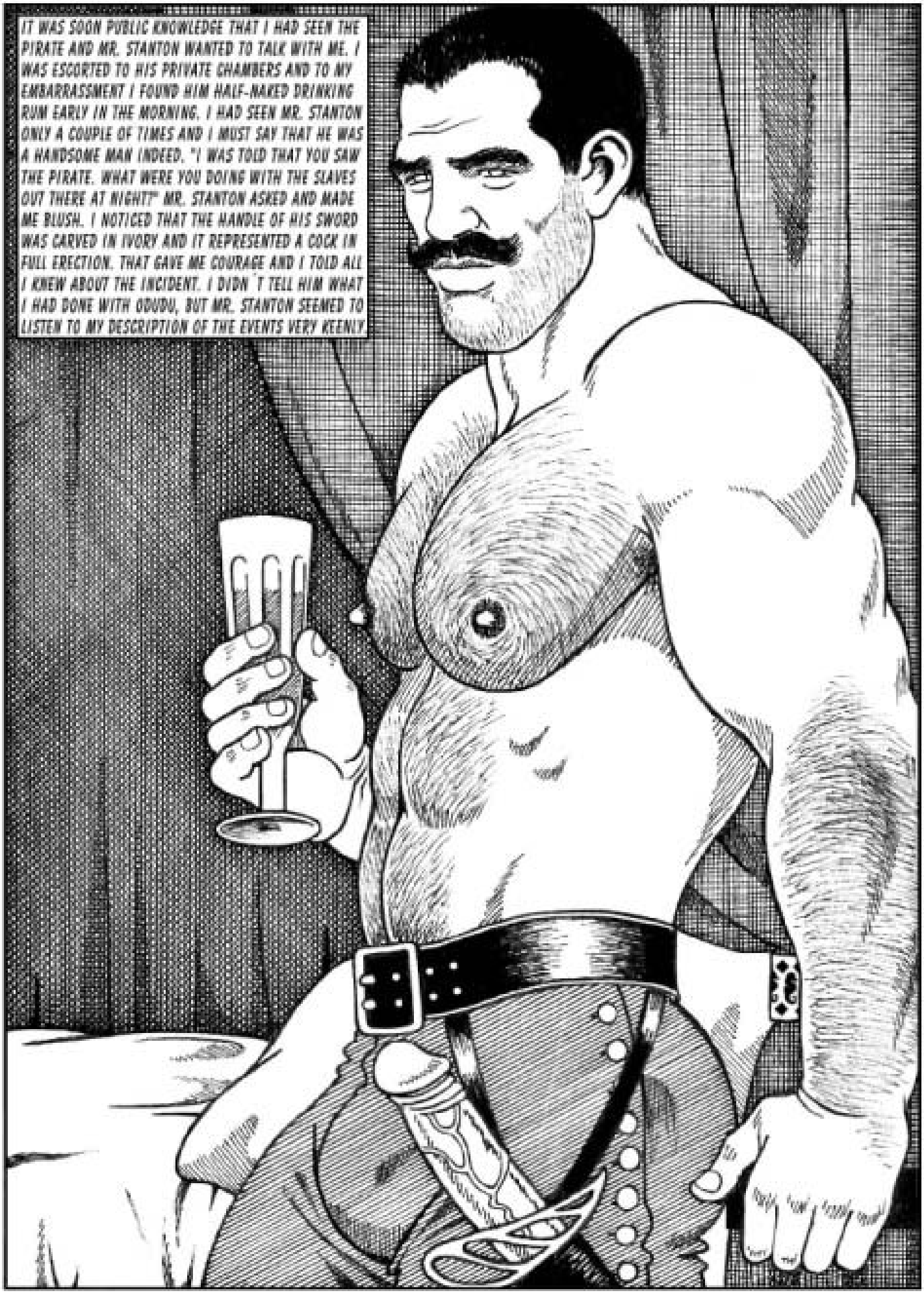
I WAS FEELING A BIT EASIER WHEN I SAW THE MAN´S BIG SOLID ERECTION. HE MIGHT NOT HAVE ENJOYED GETTING A THRIVING ERECTION IN FRONT OF THE CROWD, BUT THERE WAS NOTHING HE COULD DO ABOUT IT AND THE LUSTY BOY WHACKED HIS ROCK-HARD COCK MERCILESSLY UNTIL WITH A DESPERATE MOAN HE BLASTED HIS LOAD ON HIS ARDENT TORMENTOR. IN FRONT OF THE CHEERING CROWD THE BOY SMEARED HIS BODY WITH THE CUM AND SHOWED IT OFF LIKE A TROPHY. I DIDN´T KNOW WHAT THEY INTENDED TO DO TO THE MAN, BUT WHAT EVER IT WAS, I DIDN´T WANT TO BE THERE. I SNEAKED OUT OF THE CAMP AND RAN OFF.


THE REASON FOR MY ESCAPE WAS THE HORRIBLE FATE OF EDWARD HILL, A SHIP BOY CAPTURED BY THE WILD SAVAGES ON SOUTH SEA A FEW YEARS AGO. THE SHIP RAN OUT OF WATER AND THE CREW WAS SENT TO FIND FRESH WATER ON WHAT LOOKED LIKE AN UNINHABITED ISLAND. EDWARD SOON FOUND OUT THAT THE ISLAND WAS ANYTHING BUT UNINHABITED WHEN THE SAVAGES SURROUNDED HIM. THEY WERE THE WILDEST LOOKING LOT HE HAD EVER SEEN. THEIR BODIES WERE PAINTED AND THEY HAD FANGS OF BOAR STUCK THROUGH THEIR NOSES, BUT BY FAR THE MOST BEWILDERING WAS THE WAY THEY EXPOSED THEIR COCKS. THEY WERE TIED IN A PERMANENT ERECTION AS THE FINEST DECORATION A WARRIOR COULD HAVE. THE SAVAGES WERE AMAZED BY EDWARDS WHITE SKIN AND THEY COULDN'T KEEP THEIR HANDS OFF HIM. IN NO TIME HE WAS NUDE.

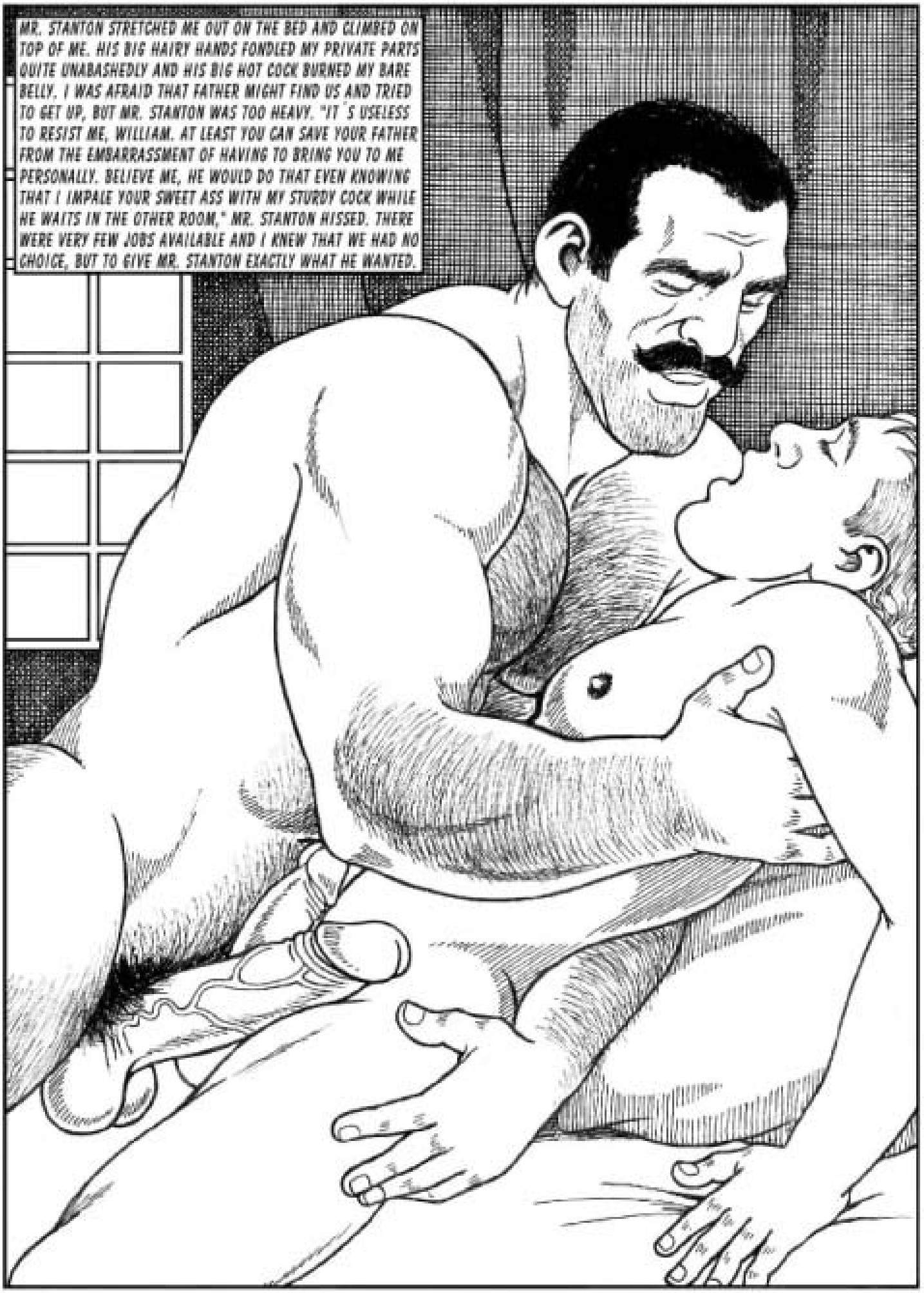

BECAUSE EDWARD TRIED TO ESCAPE THE SAVAGES TIED HIM TO A POLE AND CARRIED THE HORRIFIED BOY THROUGH THE JUNGLE. THE CARRIER´S BIG COCK HIT EDWARD´S FACE AND IN NO TIME HE HAD A MASSIVE ERECTION. WITHOUT STOPPING HE THRUST HIS BEEFY COCK INTO EDWARD´S MOUTH AND AS HE HELPLESSLY VACILLATED BACK AND FORTH IN THE RHYTHM OF THE CARRIERS, HIS MOUTH GLIDED ON THE SOLID SHAFT OF THE CARRIER´S COCK. THE MAN GOT A STUNNING ORGASM AND HEARING HIS HOWLING THE WARRIORS GATHERED AROUND TO SEE HIM FUCK EDWARD´S FACE. THAT CAUSED ROWDY ENTHUSIASM AND THE SAVAGES BEGAN TO ARGUE ABOUT THE OWNERSHIP OF THE BOY.

A WHITE SKINNED BOY WHO COULD BRING A MAN SUCH PLEASURE WAS OBVIOUSLY VALUABLE PROPERTY. THESE SAVAGES USED PIGS AS MONEY AND EDWARD BELONGED TO THE HIGHEST BIDDER. EDWARD CHANGED HANDS IN QUICK SUCCESSION AND BY THE TIME HIS MAJESTY 'S SHIP, VICTORY CAME TO THE ISLAND, THEY FOUND THE BOY REDUCED TO A SWINEHEARD. NEVER THE LESS, HE REFUSED TO LEAVE THE ISLAND EVEN THOUGH IT WAS ONLY TOO OBVIOUS THAT THE SAVAGES USED HIM FOR INDECENT PURPOSES. THE CREW SPREAD HIS HORRID STORY AND EVERY CHRISTIAN BOY WAS AFRAID OF THE FATE WORSE THAN DEATH, TO BECOME A LUST SLAVE OF THE UNSATIABLE SAVAGES AND NEVER GET BACK HOME.


MY WORRIES TURNED OUT TO BE JUST BOYISH IMAGINATION. THE MAN THE SLAVES COUGHT WAS A PIRATE AND HE WAS CAPTURED AFTER HE RAPED A PLANTER´S SON. BARBADOS HAD BEEN SAVED FROM THE GREATEST MENACE OF OUR TIME, THE PIRACY, BECAUSE IT WAS OUT OF THE REGULAR SAILING ROUTES. IN FACT IT WAS FOUND ACCIDENTALLY AND IT REMAINED FREE OF PIRATES, BUT NOW IT WAS RUMORED THAT CAPTAIN MORGAN, A NOTORIOUS PIRATE WAS GOING TO ATTACK BARBADOS. THEY SENT MEN ASHORE TO GATHER INFORMATION ABOUT THEIR TARGET AND THEY SAID THAT THE MAN CAPTURED BY THE SLAVES WAS A SCOUT SENT BY CAPTAIN MORGAN. THEY SAID THAT A SHIP HAD BEEN SIGHTED NEAR HOLETOWN AND THE MEN WERE PREPARED TO ATTACK THE PIRATES.

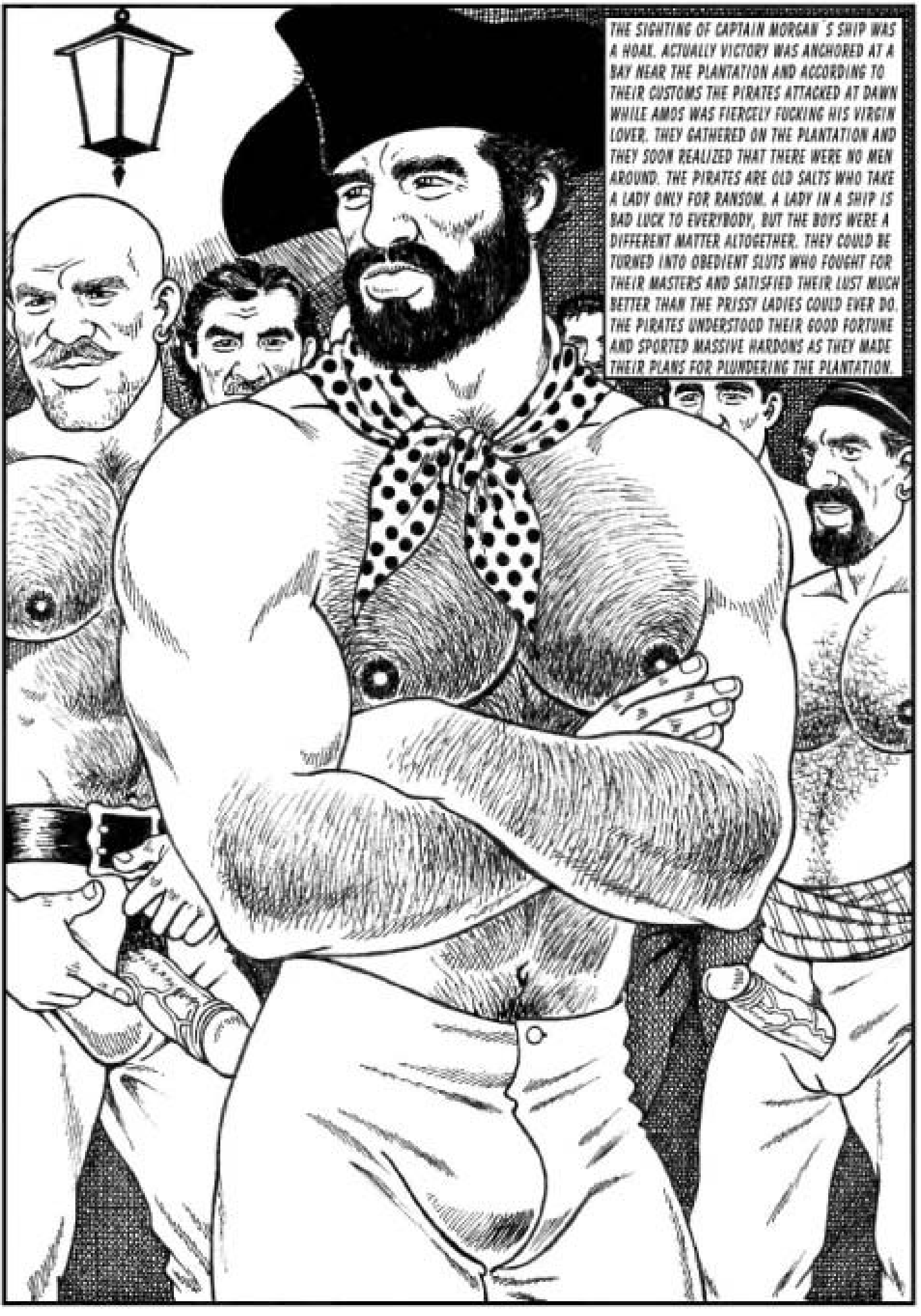

IT WAS SOON PUBLIC KNOWLEDGE THAT I HAD SEEN THE PIRATE AND MR. STANTON WANTED TO TALK WITH ME. I WAS ESCORTED TO HIS PRIVATE CHAMBERS AND TO MY EMBARRASSMENT I FOUND HIM HALF-NAKED DRINKING RUM EARLY IN THE MORNING. I HAD SEEN MR. STANTON ONLY A COUPLE OF TIMES AND I MUST SAY THAT HE WAS A HANDSOME MAN INDEED. "I WAS TOLD THAT YOU SAW THE PIRATE. WHAT WERE YOU DOING WITH THE SLAVES OUT THERE AT NIGHT?" MR. STANTON ASKED AND MADE ME BLUSH. I NOTICED THAT THE HANDLE OF HIS SWORD WAS CARVED IN IVORY AND IT REPRESENTED A COCK IN FULL ERECTION. THAT GAVE ME COURAGE AND I TOLD ALL I KNEW ABOUT THE INCIDENT. I DIDN'T TELL HIM WHAT I HAD DONE WITH OBUDU, BUT MR. STANTON SEEMED TO LISTEN TO MY DESCRIPTION OF THE EVENTS VERY KEENLY

THAT DIDN´T STOP HIM FROM UNDRESSING WHILE I TOLD MY STORY AND TO MY EMBARRASSMENT HE HAD A BIG ERECTION. "WHAT´S THE MATTER WITH YOU, BOY? AMOS TOLD ME THAT YOU HAVE FUCKED WITH THE SLAVES. A MAN´S COCK IS NO NOVELTY TO YOU. COME OVER HERE AND GET THOSE DAMNED CLOTHES OFF," HE SAID SITTING ON THE BED WITH HIS MASSIVE COCK FULLY EXPOSED. OBEDIENTLY I TOOK OFF MY CLOTHES AND CLIMBED INTO THE BED WITH HIM. I STROKED THE THICK SHAFT OF HIS MASSIVE COCK AND MY COCK TURNED ROCK-HARD.

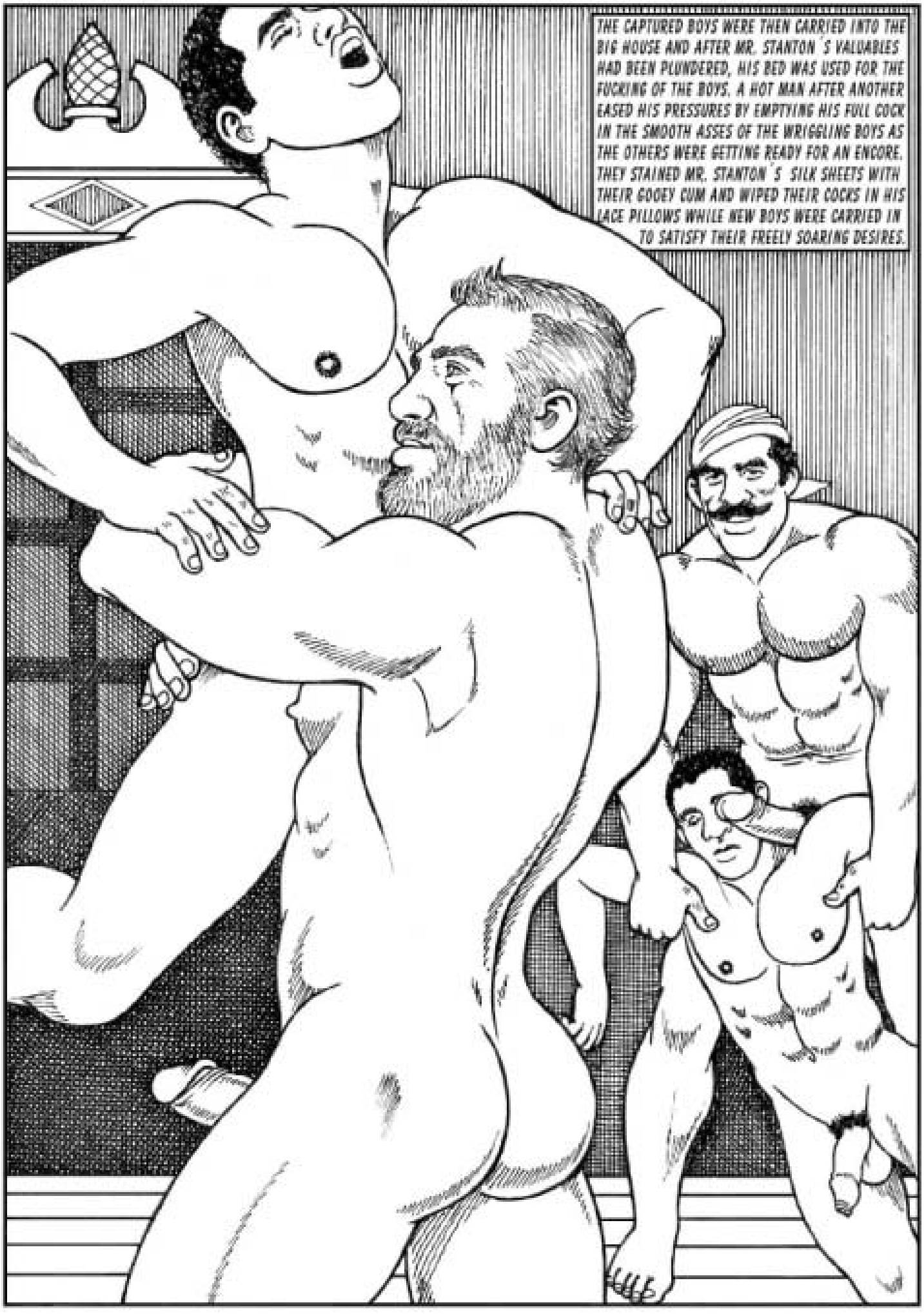

MR. STANTON STRETCHED ME OUT ON THE BED AND CLIMBED ON TOP OF ME. HIS BIG HAIRY HANDS FONDLED MY PRIVATE PARTS QUITE UNABASHEDLY AND HIS BIG HOT COCK BURNED MY BARE BELLY. I WAS AFRAID THAT FATHER MIGHT FIND US AND TRIED TO GET UP, BUT MR. STANTON WAS TOO HEAVY. "IT´S USELESS TO RESIST ME, WILLIAM. AT LEAST YOU CAN SAVE YOUR FATHER FROM THE EMBARRASSMENT OF HAVING TO BRING YOU TO ME PERSONALLY. BELIEVE ME, HE WOULD DO THAT EVEN KNOWING THAT I IMPALE YOUR SWEET ASS WITH MY STURDY COCK WHILE HE WAITS IN THE OTHER ROOM," MR. STANTON HISSED. THERE WERE VERY FEW JOBS AVAILABLE AND I KNEW THAT WE HAD NO CHOICE, BUT TO GIVE MR. STANTON EXACTLY WHAT HE WANTED.

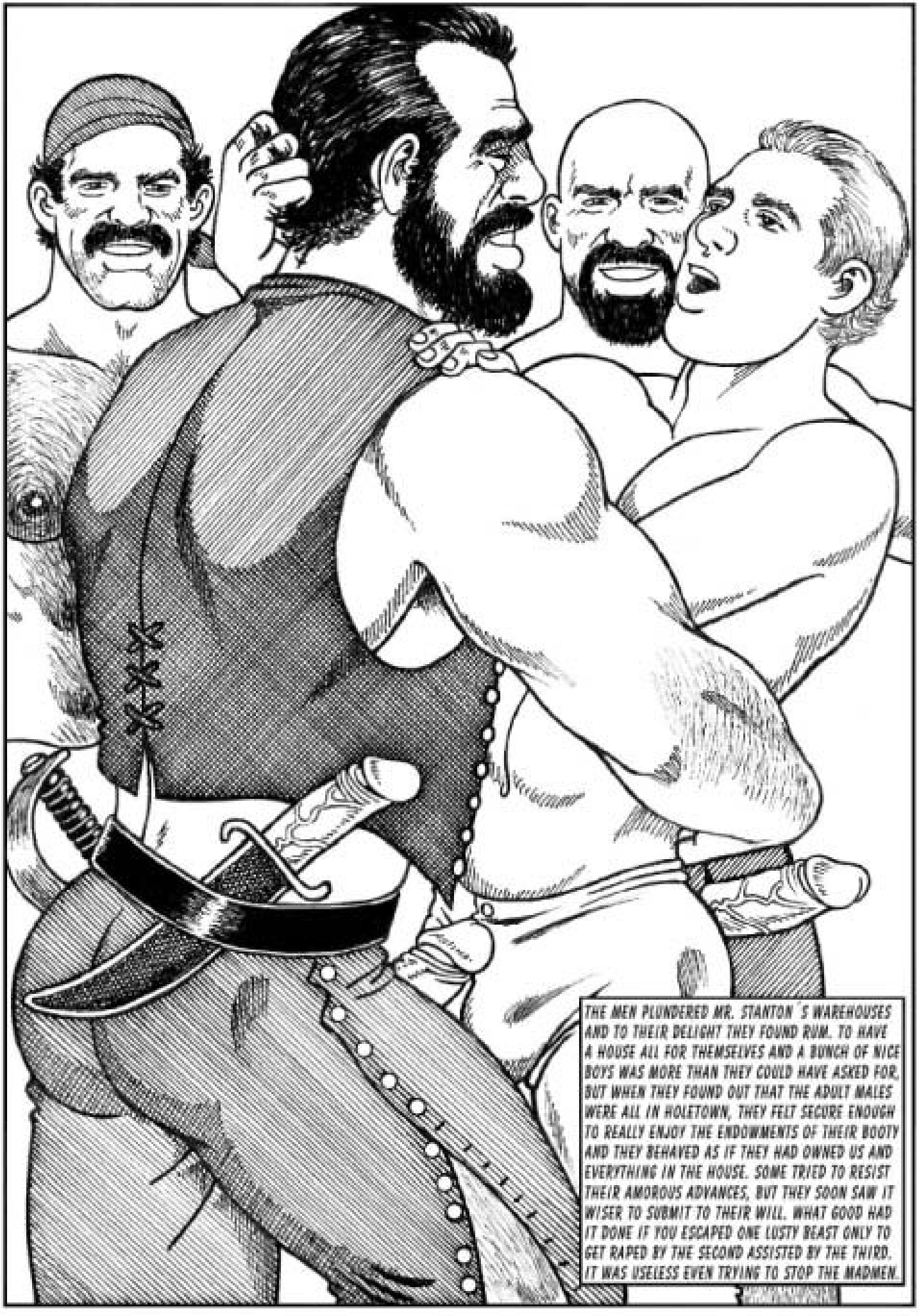
I HAD FLATTERED MYSELF WITH MR. STANTON'S ATTENTION, BUT ALL THAT INTERESTED HIM WAS MY BUTT. HE TURNED ME ON MY BELLY AND FORCED HIS BIG THROBBING COCK INSIDE ME. HE WAS SO HARD THAT I COULDN'T AVOID MOANING WHEN THE GIRTH OF HIS THICK COCK STRETCHED MY SPHINCTER TO THE LIMIT. HE STARTED TO FUCK ME WITH VIGOROUS THRUSTS AND I COULD FEEL HIS HOT BREATHING ON MY NECK. I WAS TENSE AND FEARFUL, BUT SOON MR. STANTON HAD ME GASPING IN HEAT. HIS BIG STURDY COCK RAMMED MY BUTT WITH FIERCE ENERGY AND ITS PLUMP HEAD GRAZED MY PROSTATE IN AN EVER FASTENING TEMPO. I GOT A STUNNING ORGASM AND I FELT HOW MR. STANTON GOT NEW FORCE OUT OF MY ECSTATIC WHINING AND HE BLASTED HIS LOAD OF CUM INSIDE ME WITH A SAVAGE ROAR.

I ENJOYED MR. STANTON'S HOT FUCKING, BUT I WAS DISTRESSED BECAUSE HE MIGHT WANT TO DO IT SOON AGAIN WITHOUT CARING WHAT MY FATHER WOULD THINK. THAT PROVED TO BE UNNECESSARY WORRY, THOUGH. MR. STANTON WAS GOING AFTER THE PIRATES AND GATHERED ALL HIS MEN TO ASSIST THE GOVERNOR IN THE HUNT OF THE OUTLAWS. THE PLANTATION AND THE BOYS WERE LEFT IN CUSTODY OF AMOS. AS SOON AS MR. STANTON AND HIS TROOPS WERE GONE, AMOS USED THE OPPORTUNITY TO FUCK JACK, THE SON OF THE LUSTY BLACKSMITH. HE GUARDED HIS SON CAREFULLY, BUT NOW THAT MARTIN WAS AWAY, AMOS WAS READY.

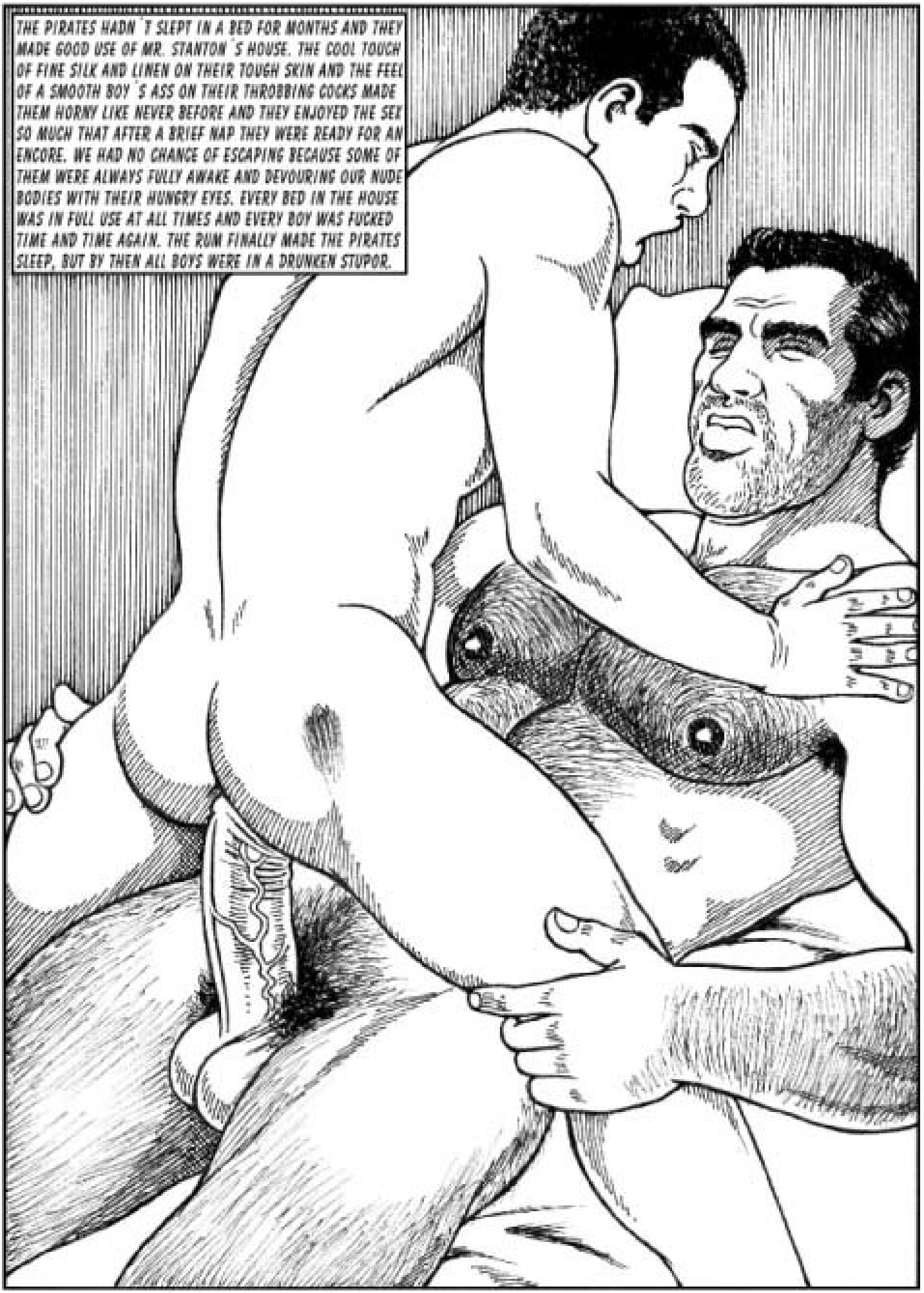

THE SIGHTING OF CAPTAIN MORGAN´S SHIP WAS A HOAX. ACTUALLY VICTORY WAS ANCHORED AT A BAY NEAR THE PLANTATION AND ACCORDING TO THEIR CUSTOMS THE PIRATES ATTACKED AT DAWN WHILE AMOS WAS FIERCELY FUCKING HIS VIRGIN LOVER. THEY GATHERED ON THE PLANTATION AND THEY SOON REALIZED THAT THERE WERE NO MEN AROUND. THE PIRATES ARE OLD SALTS WHO TAKE A LADY ONLY FOR RANSOM. A LADY IN A SHIP IS BAD LUCK TO EVERYBODY, BUT THE BOYS WERE A DIFFERENT MATTER ALTOGETHER. THEY COULD BE TURNED INTO OBEDIENT SLUTS WHO FOUGHT FOR THEIR MASTERS AND SATISFIED THEIR LUST MUCH BETTER THAN THE PRISSY LADIES COULD EVER DO. THE PIRATES UNDERSTOOD THEIR GOOD FORTUNE AND SPORTED MASSIVE HARDONS AS THEY MADE THEIR PLANS FOR PLUNDERING THE PLANTATION.

THE ATTACK WAS SWIFT AND IT STARTED FROM THE SLAVE HUTS. MR. STANTON´S SLAVES ARE YORUBAS AND MANDIGOS, THE STRONGEST AND MOST DIFFICULT TO FIND. THE LUSTY PIRATES GRABBED THE BOYS IN THEIR ARMS AND TOOK THEM INTO THE WOODS WHERE THE HELPLESS BOYS WERE FUCKED QUITE RECKLESSLY. THESE STUDS HAD SAILED FROM THE WEST COAST OF AFRICA AND NOW NOTHING COULD STOP THEM FROM FUCKING THEIR CAPTIVES. THEIR CRIES ECHOED IN THE WOODS AND WOKE UP US ALL, BUT BY THEN THE PIRATES WERE EVERYWHERE. THERE WAS SOME FORTY HORNY MATURE MEN LOOKING FOR PREY AND WE WERE ONLY 18 UNARMED BOYS WITHOUT ANY PROTECTION.


THE CAPTURED BOYS WERE THEN CARRIED INTO THE BIG HOUSE AND AFTER MR. STANTON'S VALUABLES HAD BEEN PLUNDERED, HIS BED WAS USED FOR THE FUCKING OF THE BOYS. A HOT MAN AFTER ANOTHER EASED HIS PRESSURES BY EMPTYING HIS FULL COCK IN THE SMOOTH ASSES OF THE WRIGGLING BOYS AS THE OTHERS WERE GETTING READY FOR AN ENCORE. THEY STAINED MR. STANTON'S SILK SHEETS WITH THEIR GOOEY CUM AND WIPED THEIR COCKS IN HIS LACE PILLOWS WHILE NEW BOYS WERE CARRIED IN TO SATISFY THEIR FREELY SOARING DESIRES.

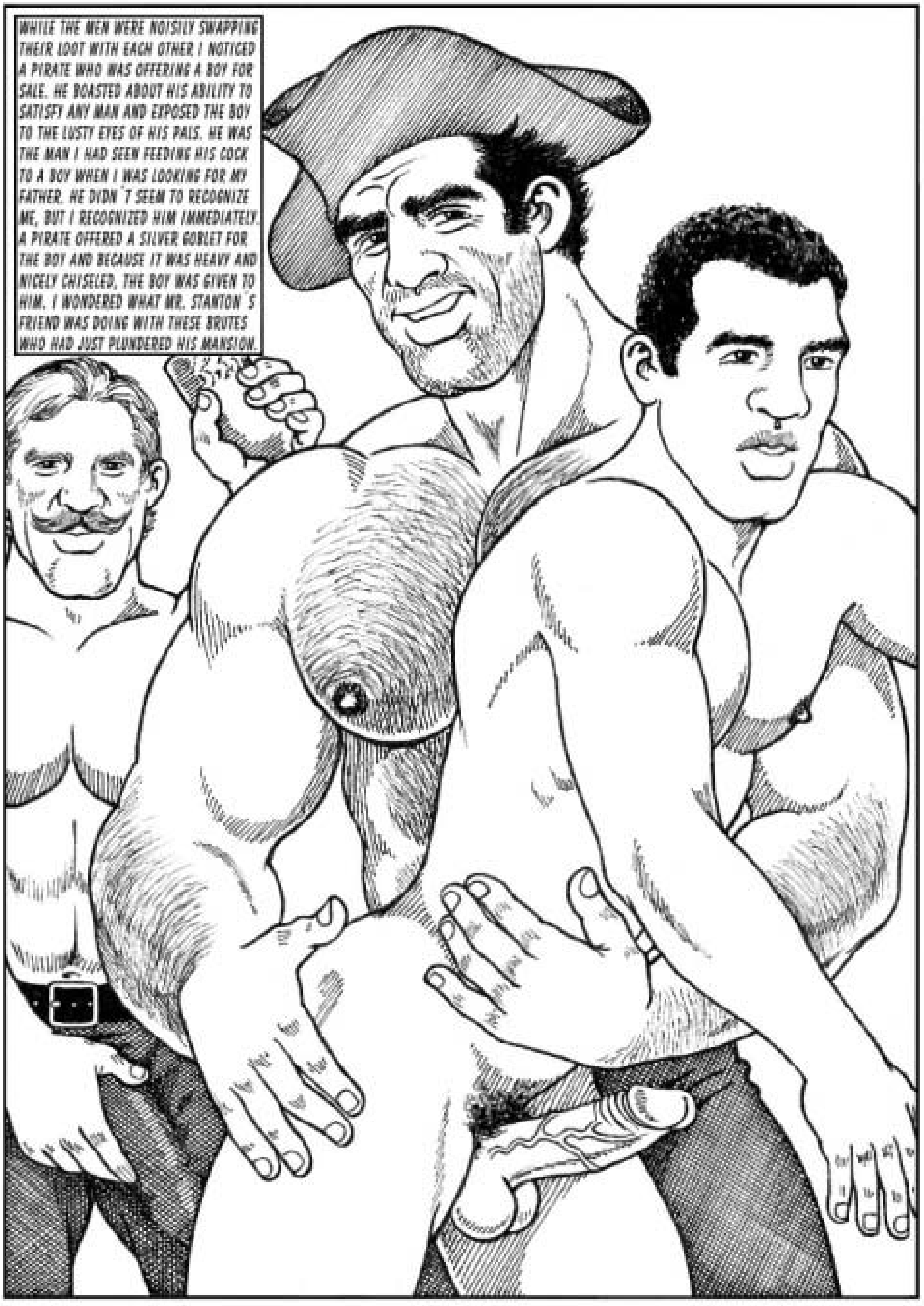

THE MEN PLUNDERED MR. STANTON´S WAREHOUSES AND TO THEIR DELIGHT THEY FOUND RUM. TO HAVE A HOUSE ALL FOR THEMSELVES AND A BUNCH OF NICE BOYS WAS MORE THAN THEY COULD HAVE ASKED FOR, BUT WHEN THEY FOUND OUT THAT THE ADULT MALES WERE ALL IN HOLETOWN, THEY FELT SECURE ENOUGH TO REALLY ENJOY THE ENDOWMENTS OF THEIR BOOTY AND THEY BEHAVED AS IF THEY HAD OWNED US AND EVERYTHING IN THE HOUSE. SOME TRIED TO RESIST THEIR AMOROUS ADVANCES, BUT THEY SOON SAW IT WISER TO SUBMIT TO THEIR WILL. WHAT GOOD HAD IT DONE IF YOU ESCAPED ONE LUSTY BEAST ONLY TO GET RAPED BY THE SECOND ASSISTED BY THE THIRD. IT WAS USELESS EVEN TRYING TO STOP THE MADMEN.

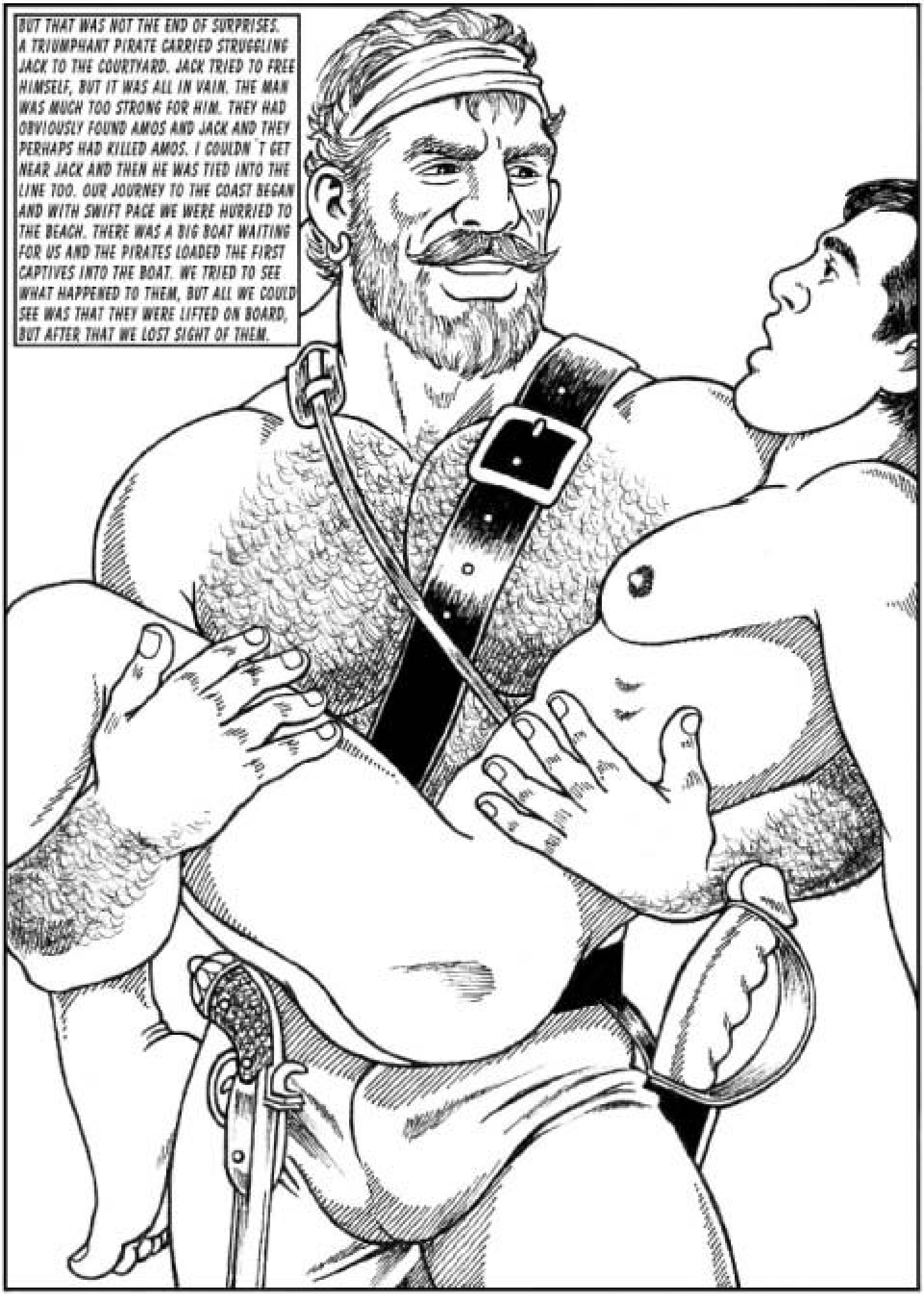
THERE WERE BARRELS OF RUM IN THE WAREHOUSES AND THE PIRATES AMUSED THEMSELVES BY POURING IT OVER THEIR DROOPING COCKS AND THEN MAKING US REVIGORATE THEIR MANHOOD BY LICKING THEM CLEAN. AFTER A WHILE WE WERE DRUNK TOO AND A PASSED OUT BOY IS AN EASY TARGET FOR INDECENT ASSAULTS IN ANY MANNER WAY THEY WANTED. WE COULD ONLY HOPE THAT THEY WOULD LEAVE AFTER THEY HAD RAPED US, BUT WE SOON REALIZED THAT THE WORST WAS STILL TO COME. THE PIRATES HAD NO INTENTION OF LEAVING US. THEY WOULD FORCE US WITH THEM AND TURN US INTO SLUTS WHO HAD NO WAY OF ESCAPING THE BLEAK FUTURE, TO SERVE AS WHORES FOR CAPTAIN MORGAN´S VIRILE CREW.

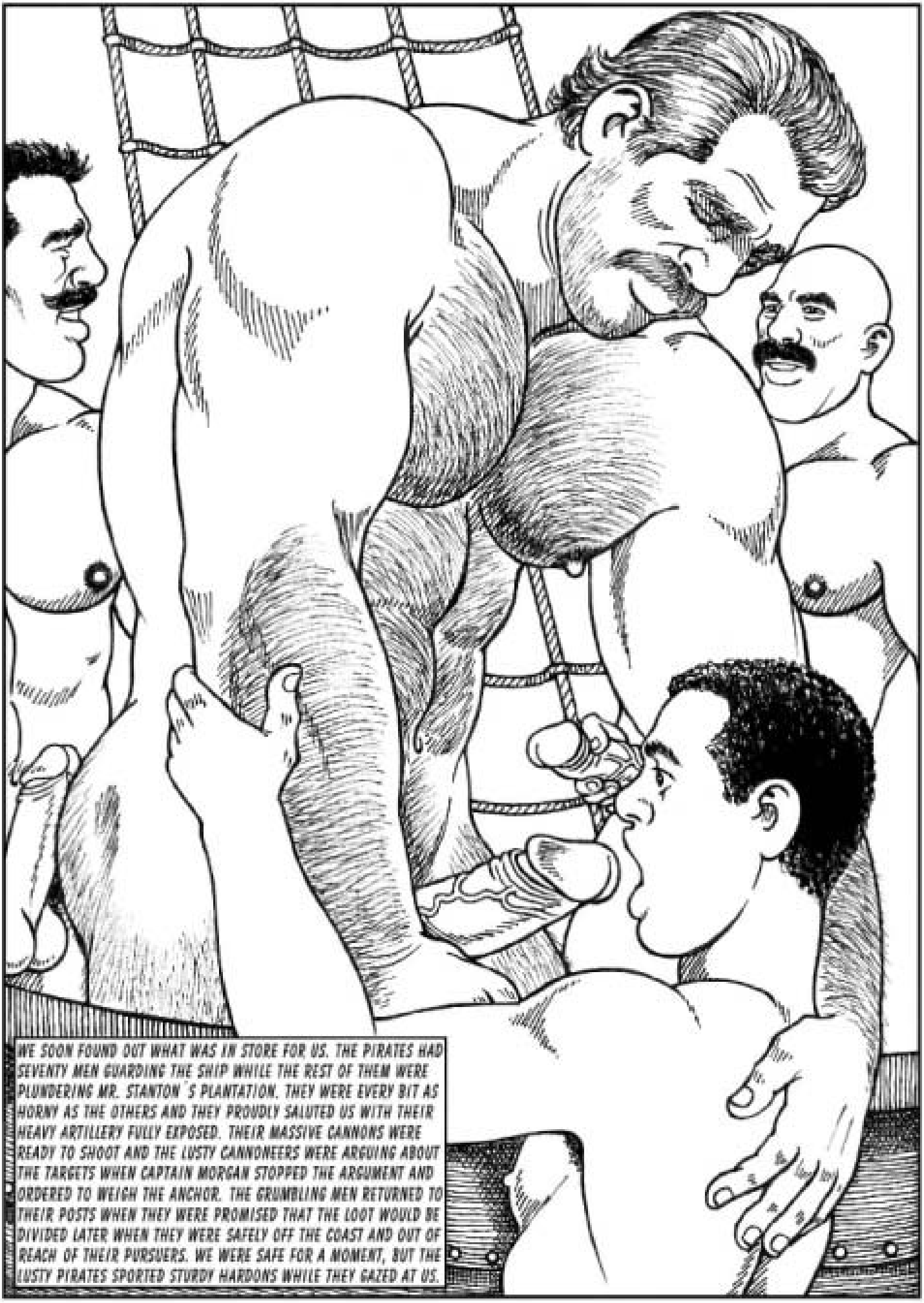

THE PIRATES HADN´T SLEPT IN A BED FOR MONTHS AND THEY MADE GOOD USE OF MR. STANTON´S HOUSE. THE COOL TOUCH OF FINE SILK AND LINEN ON THEIR TOUGH SKIN AND THE FEEL OF A SMOOTH BOY´S ASS ON THEIR THROBBING COCKS MADE THEM HORNY LIKE NEVER BEFORE AND THEY ENJOYED THE SEX SO MUCH THAT AFTER A BRIEF NAP THEY WERE READY FOR AN ENCORE. WE HAD NO CHANCE OF ESCAPING BECAUSE SOME OF THEM WERE ALWAYS FULLY AWAKE AND DEVOURING OUR NUDE BODIES WITH THEIR HUNGRY EYES. EVERY BED IN THE HOUSE WAS IN FULL USE AT ALL TIMES AND EVERY BOY WAS FUCKED TIME AND TIME AGAIN. THE RUM FINALLY MADE THE PIRATES SLEEP, BUT BY THEN ALL BOYS WERE IN A DRUNKEN STUPOR.

THE PIRATES WOKE UP LATE IN THE AFTERNOON. THEY HAD BEEN DRINKING SO MUCH THAT EVERY MAN HAD A THUDDING HANGOVER. SINCE TIMES IMMEMORIAL THAT HAS MADE THE MEN HORNY AND THE PIRATES WOKE UP WITH BIG PETRIFIED ERECTIONS. THEIR BOSS TRIED TO GET HIS MEN ON THEIR FEET, BUT THEY ONLY STAGGERED BACK TO THEIR BEDS WITH THEIR THROBBING COCKS. IT WAS THE ONLY PART OF THEIR BODIES THAT FUNCTIONED NORMALLY AND SWEATING ALL OVER THE MEN PLOWED OUR BUTTS. A GRAVE PHYSICAL EXERTION SOMEHOW SOBERED THEIR HEADS AND WITH GREAT GUSTO AND BULGING VEINS THE MEN BLASTED THEIR LOADS OF GOOEY CUM INSIDE US. AFTER A WHILE THE MEN WERE READY TO RETURN TO THEIR SHIP AND BEGAN TO COLLECT THE LOOT. WE WERE TRADED JUST LIKE ANYTHING ELSE THEY HAD ROBBED FROM MR. STANTON 'S PLANTATION.

WE WERE GATHERED ON THE COURTYARD AND OUR HANDS WERE TIED BACK. TO STOP US FROM ESCAPING WE WERE THEN TIED INTO A LINE JUST LIKE THE SLAVEMASTERS DO AND THE PIRATES THREATENED TO KILL EVERYBODY WHO DIDN'T COMPLY. I NOTICED THEN THAT THE PIRATES HAD SAME KIND OF WEAPONS THAT MR. STANTON HAD USED. THE HANDLES OF THEIR SWORDS, CUTLASSES AND KNIVES WERE ALL IN THE SHAPE OF ERECT COCKS. I HAD NO TIME TO THINK ABOUT IT THEN, BUT THIS OBSERVATION STAYED IN MY MIND. THE PIRATES WERE IN HURRY NOW BECAUSE THEY WANTED TO GET BACK TO THEIR SHIP BEFORE NIGHT.

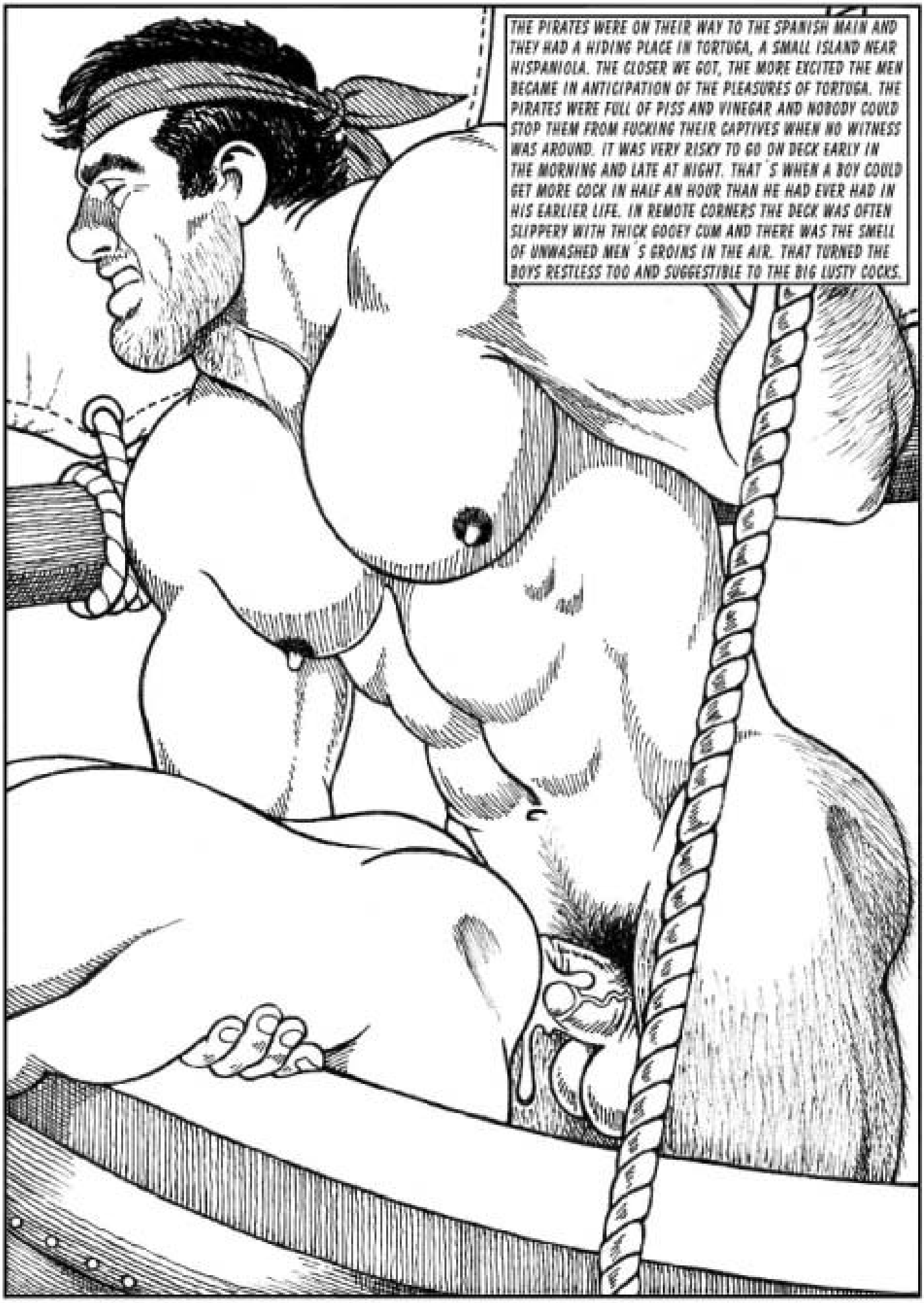

WHILE THE MEN WERE NOISILY SWAPPING THEIR LOOT WITH EACH OTHER I NOTICED A PIRATE WHO WAS OFFERING A BOY FOR SALE. HE BOASTED ABOUT HIS ABILITY TO SATISFY ANY MAN AND EXPOSED THE BOY TO THE LUSTY EYES OF HIS PALS. HE WAS THE MAN I HAD SEEN FEEDING HIS COCK TO A BOY WHEN I WAS LOOKING FOR MY FATHER. HE DIDN'T SEEM TO RECOGNIZE ME, BUT I RECOGNIZED HIM IMMEDIATELY. A PIRATE OFFERED A SILVER GOBLET FOR THE BOY AND BECAUSE IT WAS HEAVY AND NICELY CHISELED, THE BOY WAS GIVEN TO HIM. I WONDERED WHAT MR. STANTON'S FRIEND WAS DOING WITH THESE BRUTES WHO HAD JUST PLUNDERED HIS MANSION.

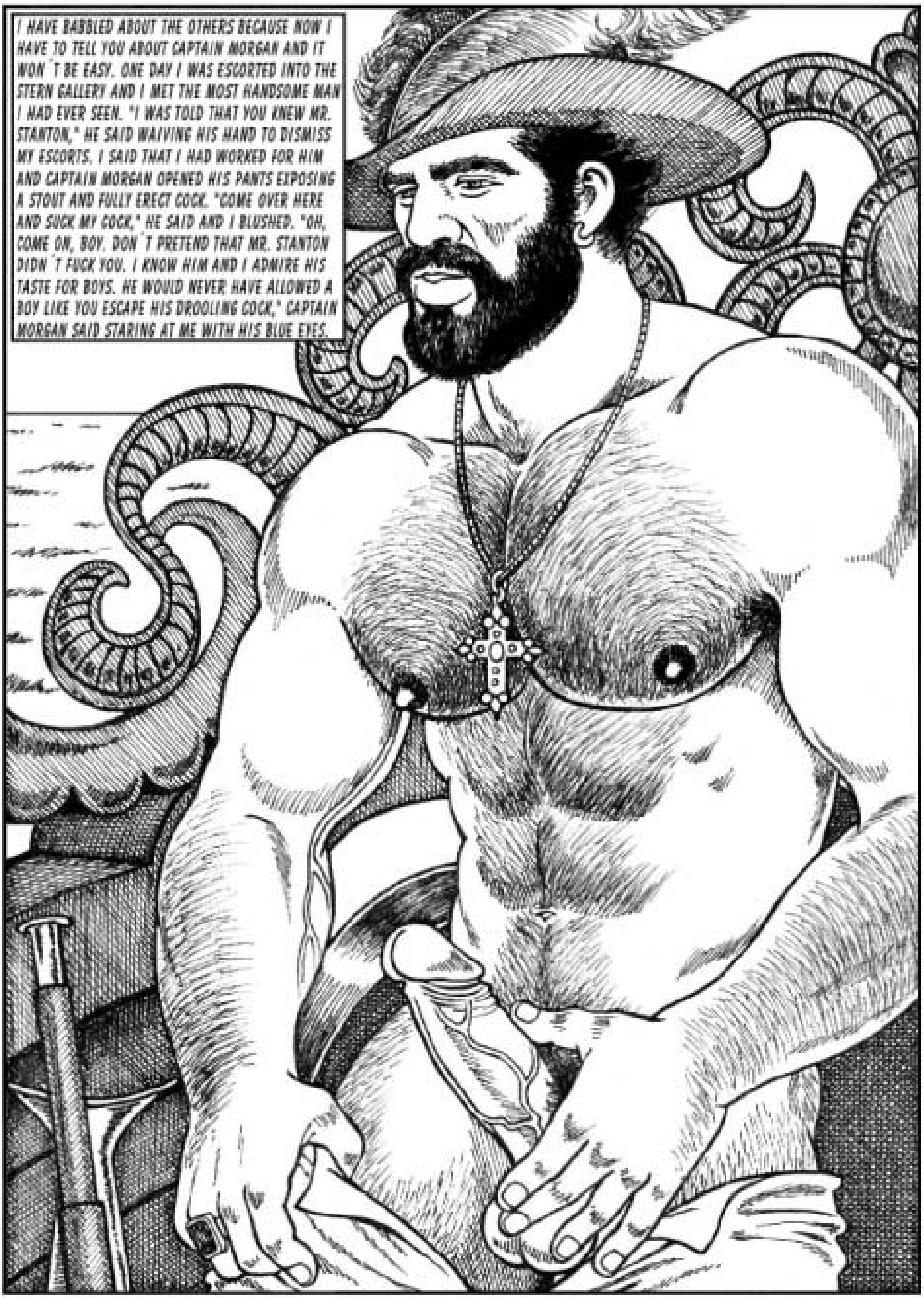

BUT THAT WAS NOT THE END OF SURPRISES. A TRIUMPHANT PIRATE CARRIED STRUGGLING JACK TO THE COURTYARD. JACK TRIED TO FREE HIMSELF, BUT IT WAS ALL IN VAIN. THE MAN WAS MUCH TOO STRONG FOR HIM. THEY HAD OBVIOUSLY FOUND AMOS AND JACK AND THEY PERHAPS HAD KILLED AMOS. I COULDN´T GET NEAR JACK AND THEN HE WAS TIED INTO THE LINE TOO. OUR JOURNEY TO THE COAST BEGAN AND WITH SWIFT PACE WE WERE HURRIED TO THE BEACH. THERE WAS A BIG BOAT WAITING FOR US AND THE PIRATES LOADED THE FIRST CAPTIVES INTO THE BOAT. WE TRIED TO SEE WHAT HAPPENED TO THEM, BUT ALL WE COULD SEE WAS THAT THEY WERE LIFTED ON BOARD, BUT AFTER THAT WE LOST SIGHT OF THEM.


WE SOON FOUND OUT WHAT WAS IN STORE FOR US. THE PIRATES HAD SEVENTY MEN GUARDING THE SHIP WHILE THE REST OF THEM WERE PLUNDERING MR. STANTON'S PLANTATION. THEY WERE EVERY BIT AS HORNY AS THE OTHERS AND THEY PROUDLY SALUTED US WITH THEIR HEAVY ARTILLERY FULLY EXPOSED. THEIR MASSIVE CANNONS WERE READY TO SHOOT AND THE LUSTY CANNONEERS WERE ARGUING ABOUT THE TARGETS WHEN CAPTAIN MORGAN STOPPED THE ARGUMENT AND ORDERED TO WEIGH THE ANCHOR. THE GRUMBLING MEN RETURNED TO THEIR POSTS WHEN THEY WERE PROMISED THAT THE LOOT WOULD BE DIVIDED LATER WHEN THEY WERE SAFELY OFF THE COAST AND OUT OF REACH OF THEIR PURSUERS. WE WERE SAFE FOR A MOMENT, BUT THE LUSTY PIRATES SPORTED STURDY HARDONS WHILE THEY GAZED AT US.

THE PIRATES WERE AFTER LOS GALEONES, THE SPANISH FLOTILLA. THE SHIPS WERE LOADED WITH RICHES THE SPANIARDS HAD GATHERED AND THEY PREPARED TO SAIL BACK TO SPAIN IN A COUPLE OF WEEKS. SPANISH SILVER AND GOLD GLITTERED IN THE EYES OF THE PIRATES WHILE THE LOOT WAS DIVIDED ACCORDING TO A VERY COMPLICATED SYSTEM. THERE WASN'T ENOUGH BOYS FOR ALL OF THE MEN AND THEY GAMBLED THEIR MONEY FOR A RIGHT TO FUCK SOMEBODY ELSE'S PROTÉGÉ. THE STAKES WERE HIGH AND THE SPANISH PIECE OF EIGHT WAS THE CURRENCY IN THAT LUSTY GAME OF LOVE.

THE BOYS WERE KEPT IN THE FORECASTLE AND THAT´S WHERE THE LUCKY WINNERS COLLECTED THEIR PRIZES. THERE WERE A FEW PLACES ON THE SHIP WHERE THE MEN COULD HAVE SOME PRIVACY AND THE FORECASTLE WAS ONE OF THEM. WITH OVER A HUNDRED MEN ON BOARD, THE VICTORY WOULD HAVE BEEN A FLOATING BROTHEL AND CAPTAIN MORGAN COULDN´T HAVE ANY DISCIPLINE ON HIS MEN UNLESS THE SEXUAL ACTS WERE STRICTLY LIMITED INTO THE FORECASTLE. STILL, WE WERE ON THE OPEN DECK WHILE A LUCKY WINNER HAD HIS MOMENT OF BLISS WITH THE BOY HE HAD WANTED AND THE BURNING EYES FONDLED OUR NUDE BODIES. THE PIRATES FELT THE POWERFUL LUST SQUEEZING THEIR BULGING CROTCHES. IT GAVE THEM AN OPPORTUNITY TO PICK UP THE TARGET OF THE NEXT SEX GAME.

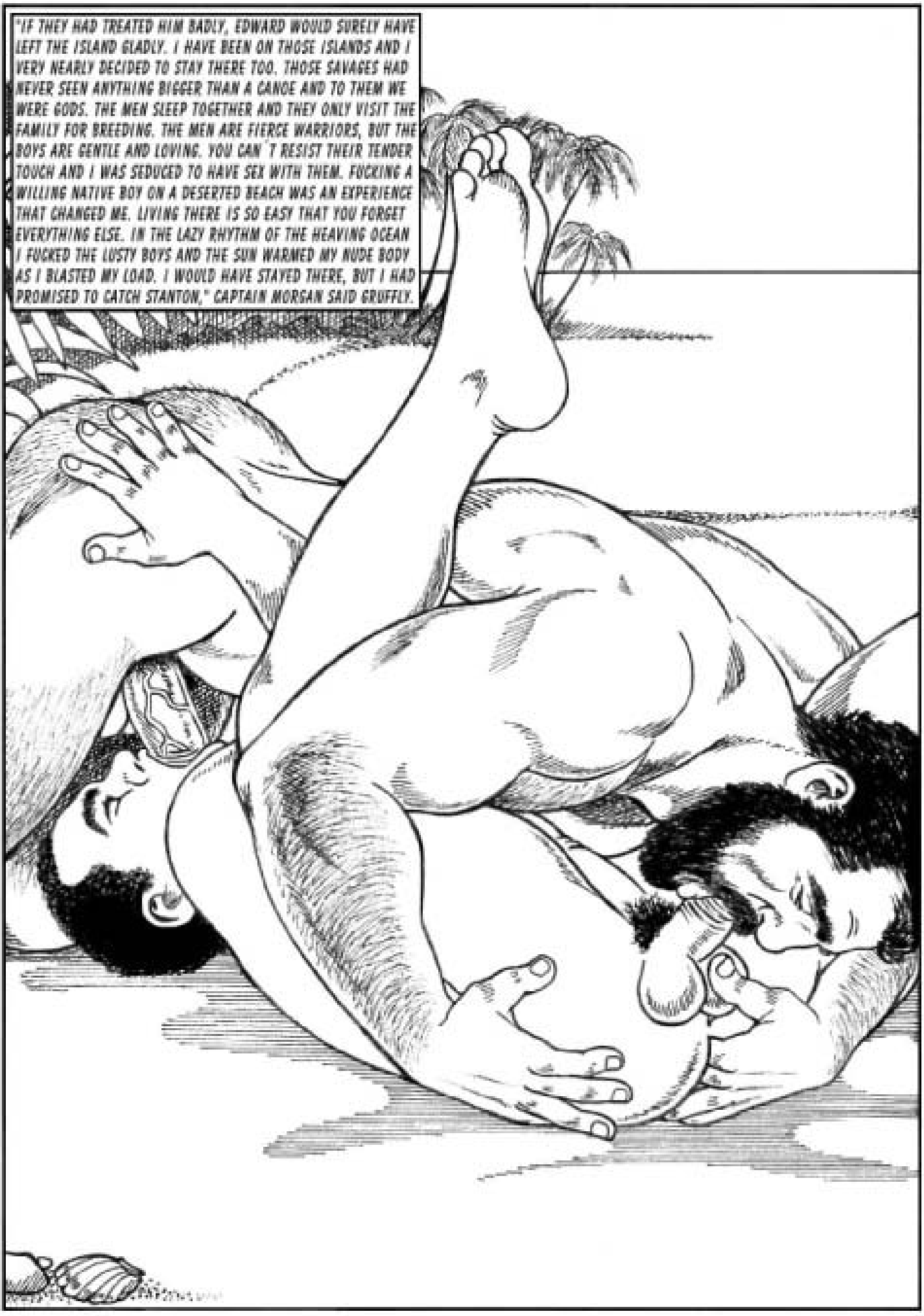

THE PIRATES WERE ON THEIR WAY TO THE SPANISH MAIN AND THEY HAD A HIDING PLACE IN TORTUGA, A SMALL ISLAND NEAR HISPANIOLA. THE CLOSER WE GOT, THE MORE EXCITED THE MEN BECAME IN ANTICIPATION OF THE PLEASURES OF TORTUGA. THE PIRATES WERE FULL OF PISS AND VINEGAR AND NOBODY COULD STOP THEM FROM FUCKING THEIR CAPTIVES WHEN NO WITNESS WAS AROUND. IT WAS VERY RISKY TO GO ON DECK EARLY IN THE MORNING AND LATE AT NIGHT. THAT´S WHEN A BOY COULD GET MORE COCK IN HALF AN HOUR THAN HE HAD EVER HAD IN HIS EARLIER LIFE. IN REMOTE CORNERS THE DECK WAS OFTEN SLIPPERY WITH THICK GOOEY CUM AND THERE WAS THE SMELL OF UNWASHED MEN´S GROINS IN THE AIR. THAT TURNED THE BOYS RESTLESS TOO AND SUGGESTIBLE TO THE BIG LUSTY COCKS.

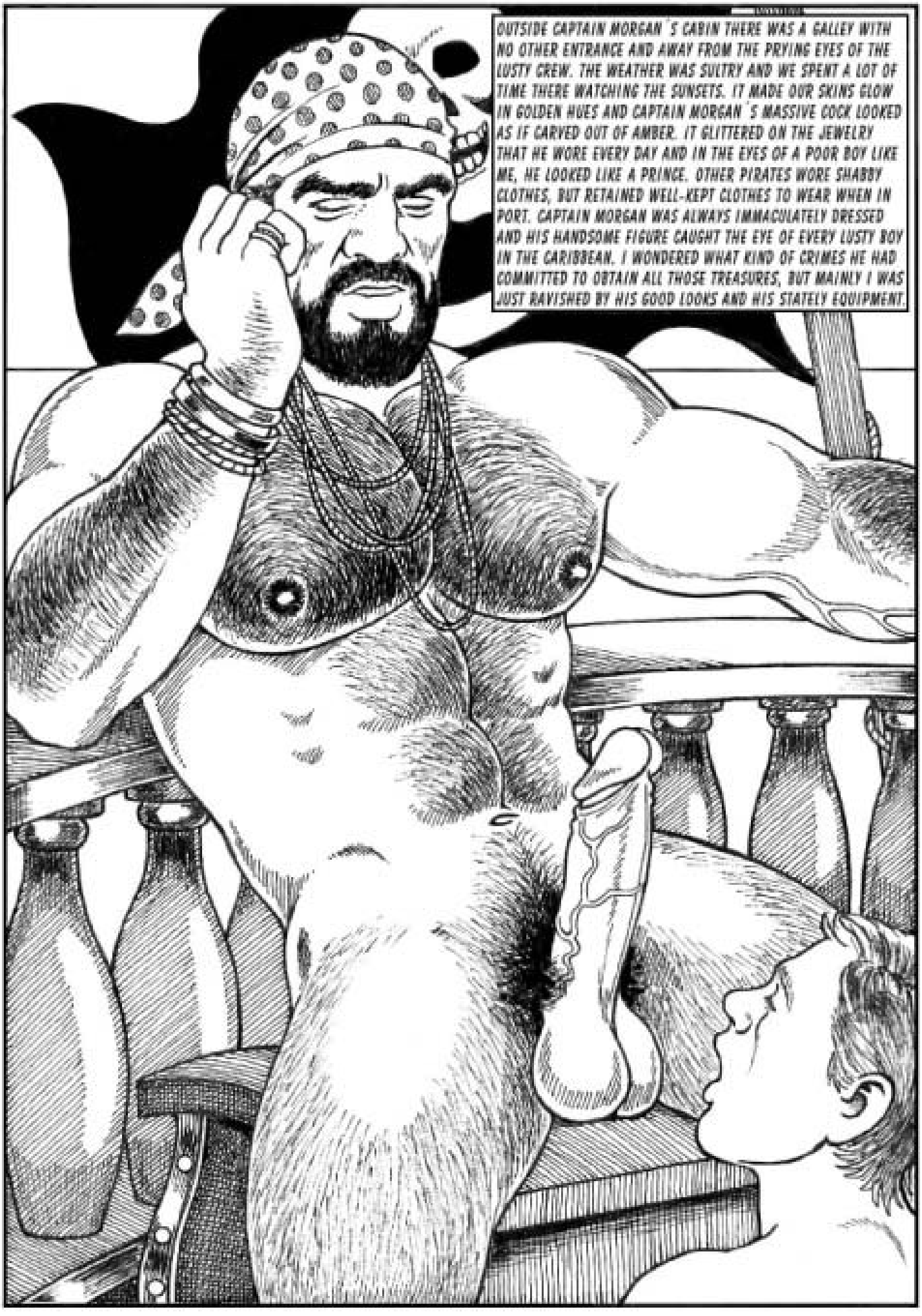

I HAVE BABBLED ABOUT THE OTHERS BECAUSE NOW I HAVE TO TELL YOU ABOUT CAPTAIN MORGAN AND IT WON'T BE EASY. ONE DAY I WAS ESCORTED INTO THE STERN GALLERY AND I MET THE MOST HANDSOME MAN I HAD EVER SEEN. "I WAS TOLD THAT YOU KNEW MR. STANTON," HE SAID WAIVING HIS HAND TO DISMISS MY ESCORTS. I SAID THAT I HAD WORKED FOR HIM AND CAPTAIN MORGAN OPENED HIS PANTS EXPOSING A STOUT AND FULLY ERECT COCK. "COME OVER HERE AND SUCK MY COCK," HE SAID AND I BLUSHED. "OH, COME ON, BOY. DON'T PRETEND THAT MR. STANTON DIDN'T FUCK YOU. I KNOW HIM AND I ADMIRE HIS TASTE FOR BOYS. HE WOULD NEVER HAVE ALLOWED A BOY LIKE YOU ESCAPE HIS DROOLING COCK," CAPTAIN MORGAN SAID STARING AT ME WITH HIS BLUE EYES.

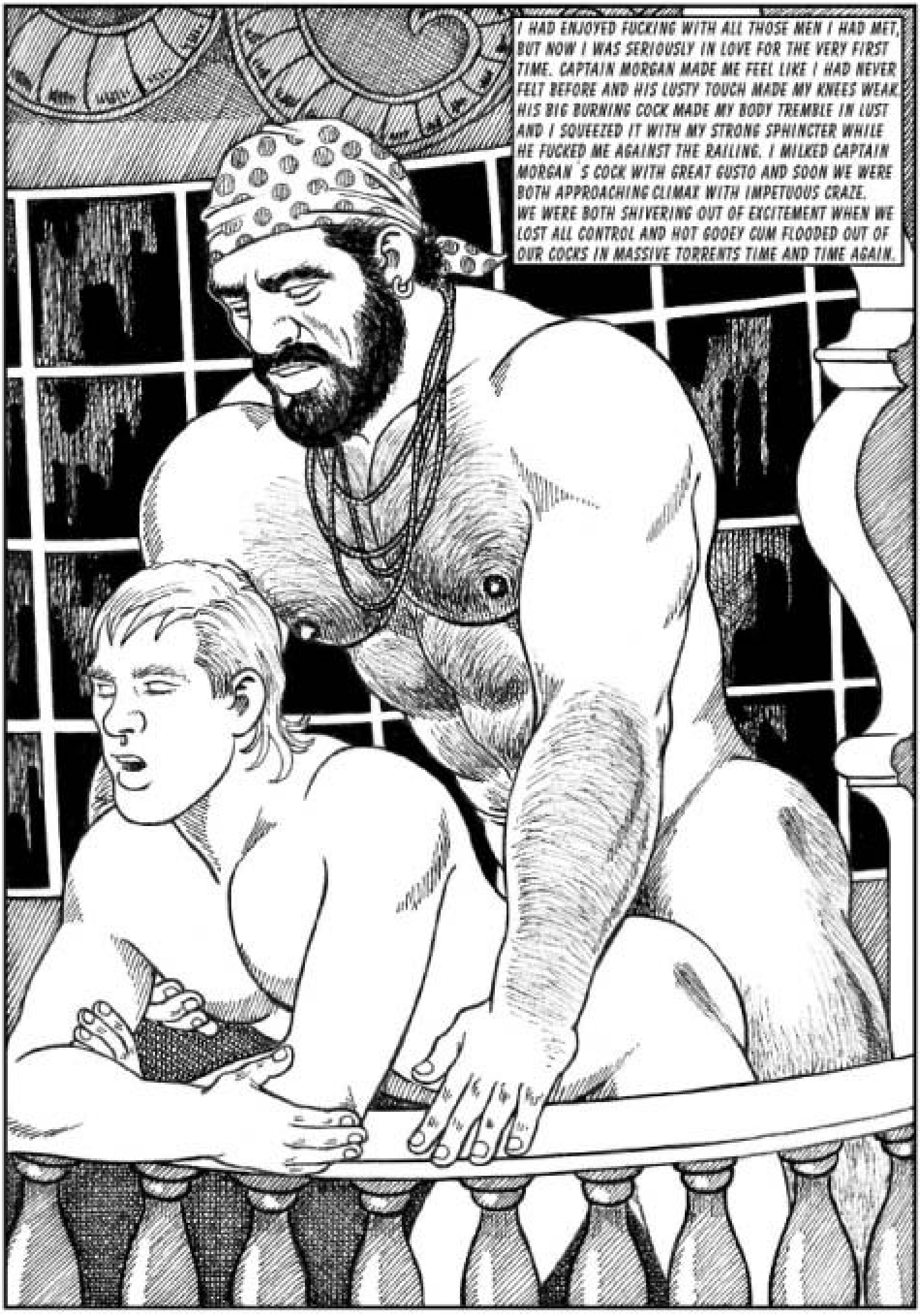
THAT WASN´T THE REASON FOR MY BLUSHING AT ALL. I BLUSHED BECAUSE I GOT A FEELING THAT CAPTAIN MORGAN WAS READING MY MIND. HIS MASSIVE COCK HAD CAUGHT MY FULL ATTENTION FROM THE MOMENT I FIRST SAW IT AND MY PULSE POUNDED IN MY EARS COVERING EVERYTHING ELSE. CAPTAIN MORGAN WAS USED TO BEING OBEYED. HIS WORD WAS THE LAW ON BOARD OF THE VICTORY. I KNEELED IN FRONT OF HIM AND HIS HOT COCK PULSATED AGAINST MY BURNING FACE. I LICKED ITS LONG STURDY SHAFT AS ORDERED AND SUDDENLY I KNEW THAT I WOULD DO ANYTHING TO GET THAT BIG BEAUTIFUL COCK INSIDE ME. I LOST ALL RESTRICTIONS AND SUCKED HIS COCK IN FRENZY.

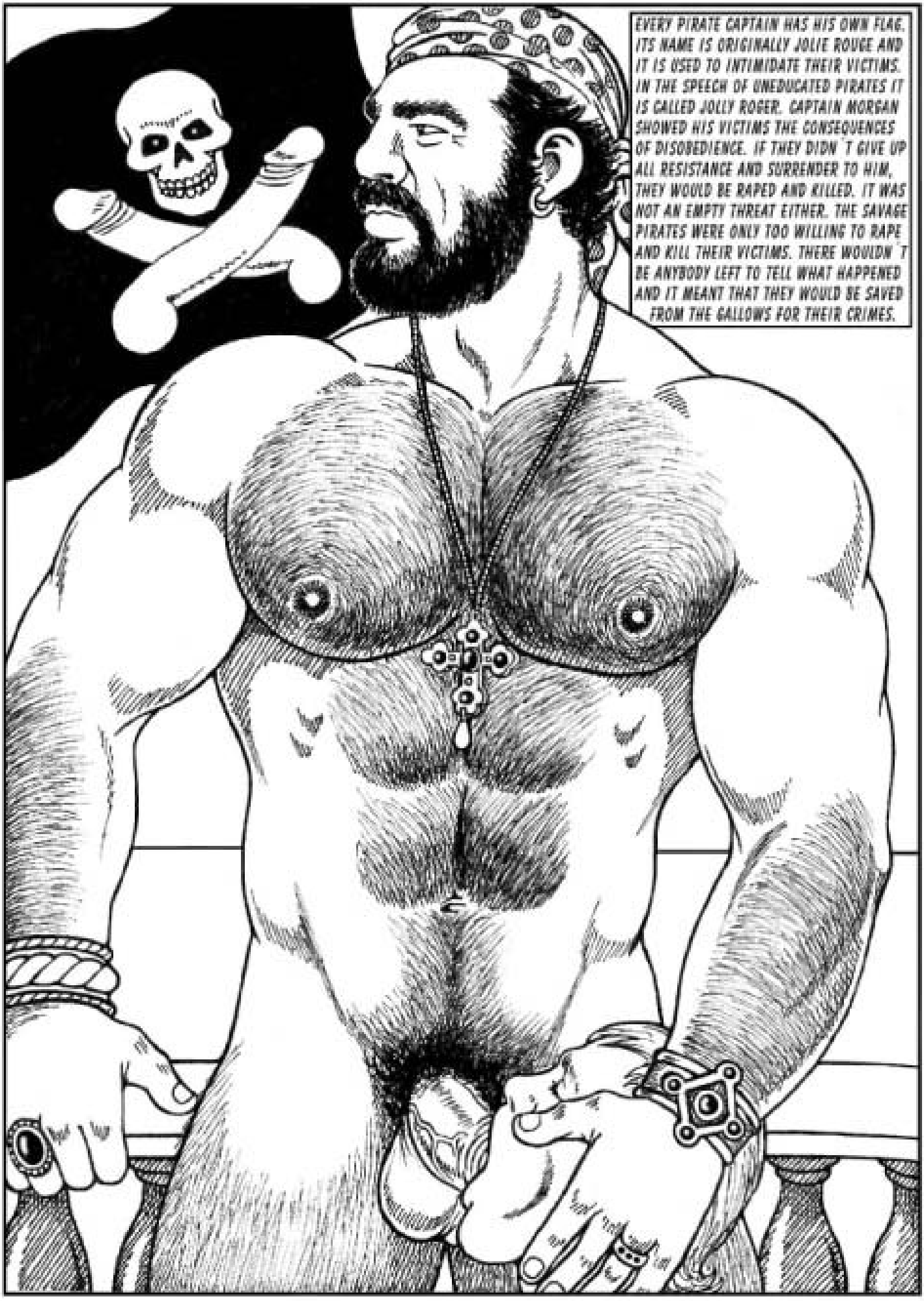
I MUST HAVE DONE IT RIGHT BECAUSE CAPTAIN MORGAN GOT A STUNNING ORGASM AND I NEVER RETURNED TO THE FORECASTLE. HE STOOD ON THE STERN GALLERY WITH HIS LEGS ASTRIDE AND A CONTENT SMILE PLAYED ON HIS LIPS WHEN HE LOOKED AT ME. WHEN IT WAS TIME TO RETIRE, HE ESCORTED ME TO HIS CABIN. IT WAS LUXURIOUSLY FURNISHED WITH ALL THE FINERY HE HAD ROBBED FROM THE SPANISH SHIPS AND HE ACTUALLY SLEPT ON SILK SHEETS. HE FILLED MY UNSPOKEN WISHES BY FUCKING ME TIME AND TIME AGAIN. WE WERE SO HOT AND HORNY THAT WE HARDLY SLEPT AT ALL. CAPTAIN MORGAN KNEW THAT I ENJOYED HIS COCK AND HE GAVE ME EVERY INCH OF HIS SOLID MEAT IN FIERCE FUCKINGS THAT DRAINED US BOTH. IN THE MEAN TIME CAPTAIN TOLD ME ABOUT HIS EXCITING SOUTH SEA ADVENTURES.

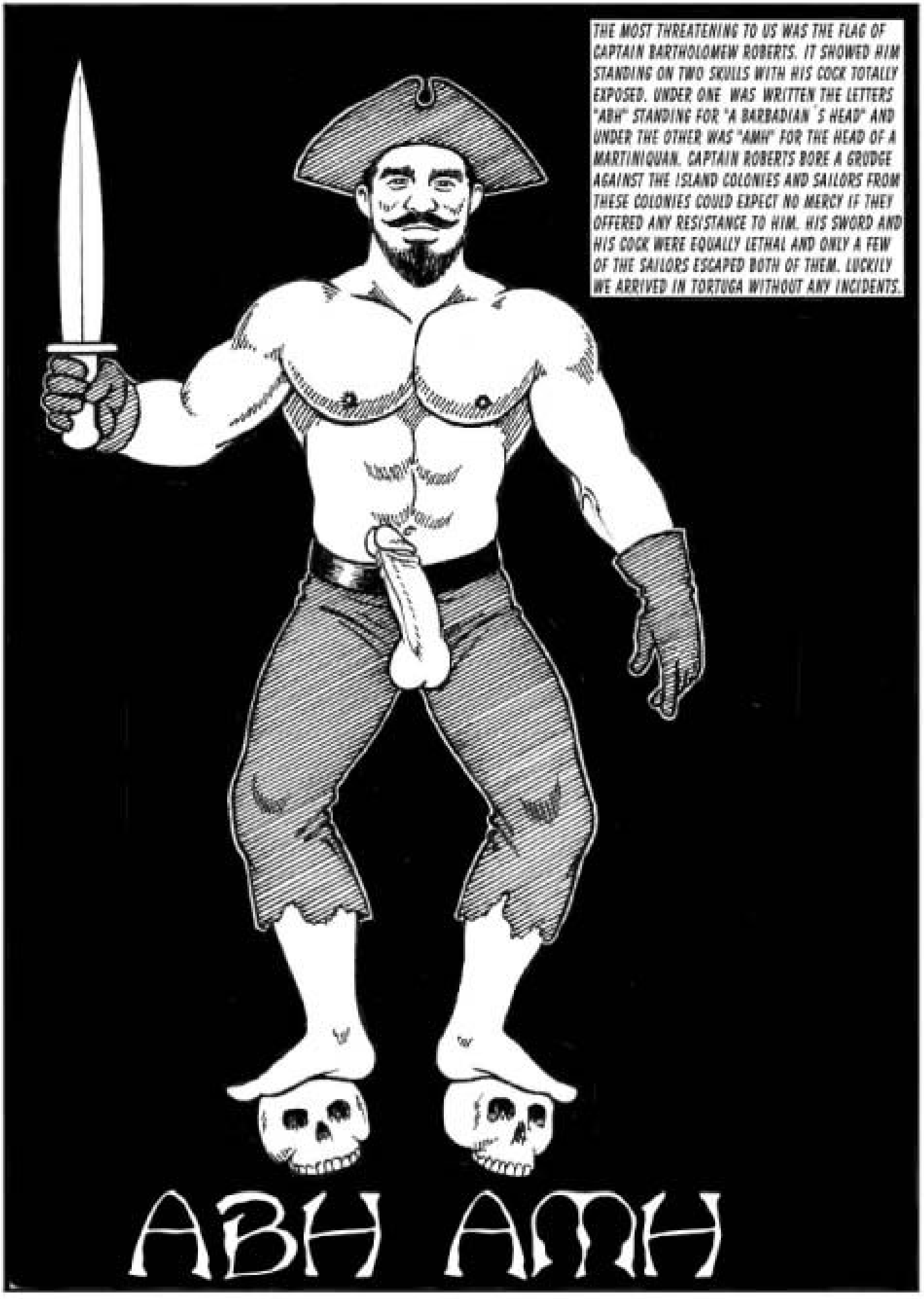
THEN I TOLD HIM THE SAD STORY OF EDWARD HILL, BUT CAPTAIN MORGAN ONLY LAUGHED AT ME. "THE ADMIRALTY INVENTED THAT STORY TO DISCOURAGE THE DESERTERS. ON THOSE ISLANDS PIGS ARE USED AS MONEY. YOU CAN CALL EDWARD A SWINEHERD, BUT HE ACTUALLY IS A BANKER. A WHITE-SKINNED BOY WHO CAN SATISFY A MAN WITH HIS MOUTH IS MORE DEAR TO THEM THAN THEIR FAMILY. EDWARD PERHAPS FOUND OUT THAT WHEN THE COD-PIECES WERE REMOVED, THESE SAVAGES WERE GENEROUSLY ENDOWED AND WITH THEIR BIG COCKS THEY COULD SATISFY HIM BETTER THAN THE SEAMEN WHO HAD UNDOUBTEDLY RAPED HIM ON THAT LONG VOYAGE."


"IF THEY HAD TREATED HIM BADLY, EDWARD WOULD SURELY HAVE LEFT THE ISLAND GLADLY. I HAVE BEEN ON THOSE ISLANDS AND I VERY NEARLY DECIDED TO STAY THERE TOO. THOSE SAVAGES HAD NEVER SEEN ANYTHING BIGGER THAN A CANOE AND TO THEM WE WERE GODS. THE MEN SLEEP TOGETHER AND THEY ONLY VISIT THE FAMILY FOR BREEDING. THE MEN ARE FIERCE WARRIORS, BUT THE BOYS ARE GENTLE AND LOVING. YOU CAN'T RESIST THEIR TENDER TOUCH AND I WAS SEDUCED TO HAVE SEX WITH THEM. FUCKING A WILLING NATIVE BOY ON A DESERTED BEACH WAS AN EXPERIENCE THAT CHANGED ME. LIVING THERE IS SO EASY THAT YOU FORGET EVERYTHING ELSE. IN THE LAZY RHYTHM OF THE HEAVING OCEAN I FUCKED THE LUSTY BOYS AND THE SUN WARMED MY NUDE BODY AS I BLASTED MY LOAD. I WOULD HAVE STAYED THERE, BUT I HAD PROMISED TO CATCH STANTON," CAPTAIN MORGAN SAID GRUFFLY.

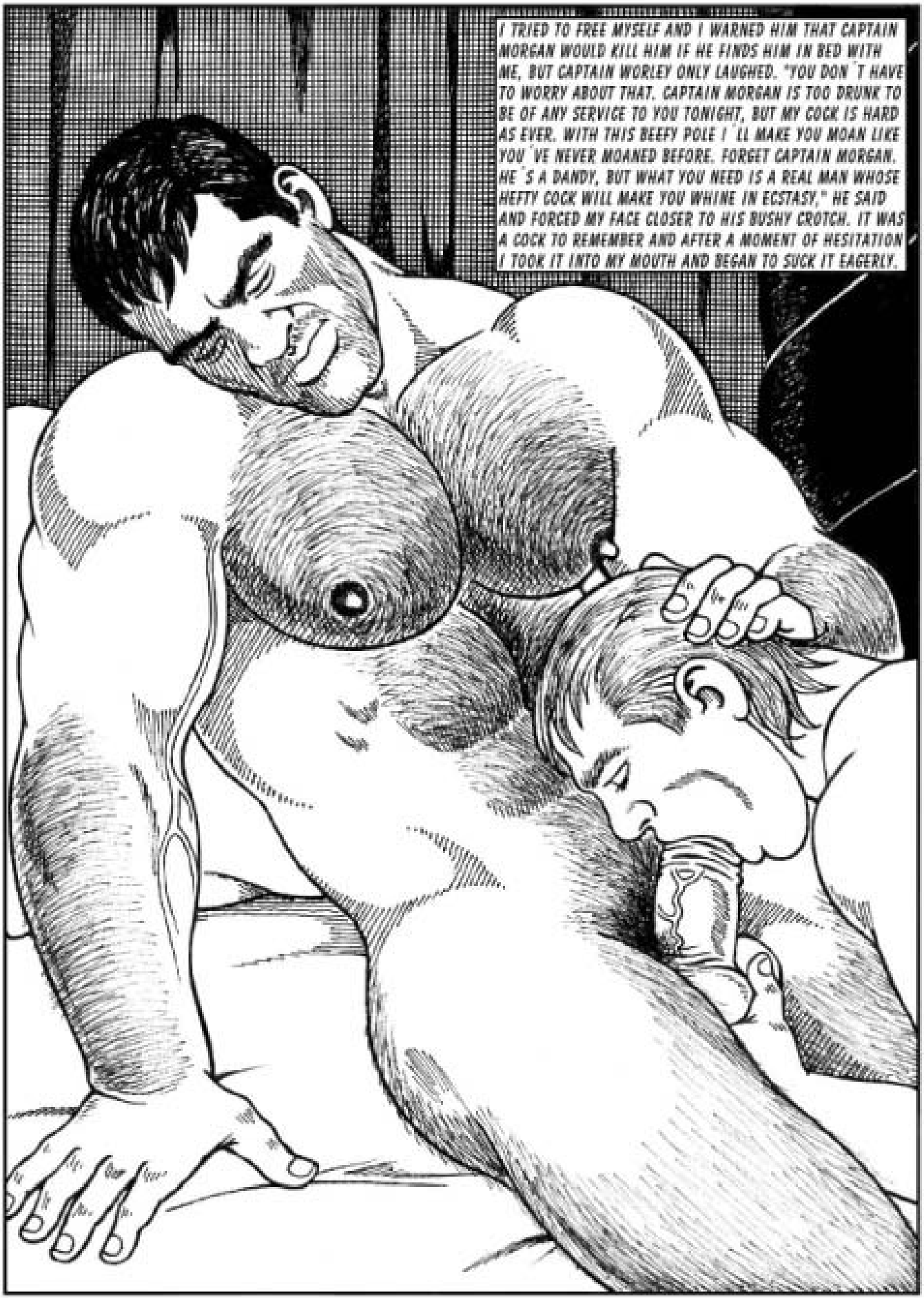

OUTSIDE CAPTAIN MORGAN´S CABIN THERE WAS A GALLEY WITH NO OTHER ENTRANCE AND AWAY FROM THE PRYING EYES OF THE LUSTY CREW. THE WEATHER WAS SULTRY AND WE SPENT A LOT OF TIME THERE WATCHING THE SUNSETS. IT MADE OUR SKINS GLOW IN GOLDEN HUES AND CAPTAIN MORGAN´S MASSIVE COCK LOOKED AS IF CARVED OUT OF AMBER. IT GLITTERED ON THE JEWELRY THAT HE WORE EVERY DAY AND IN THE EYES OF A POOR BOY LIKE ME, HE LOOKED LIKE A PRINCE. OTHER PIRATES WORE SHABBY CLOTHES, BUT RETAINED WELL-KEPT CLOTHES TO WEAR WHEN IN PORT. CAPTAIN MORGAN WAS ALWAYS IMMACULATELY DRESSED AND HIS HANDSOME FIGURE CAUGHT THE EYE OF EVERY LUSTY BOY IN THE CARIBBEAN. I WONDERED WHAT KIND OF CRIMES HE HAD COMMITTED TO OBTAIN ALL THOSE TREASURES, BUT MAINLY I WAS JUST RAVISHED BY HIS GOOD LOOKS AND HIS STATELY EQUIPMENT.


I HAD ENJOYED FUCKING WITH ALL THOSE MEN I HAD MET, BUT NOW I WAS SERIOUSLY IN LOVE FOR THE VERY FIRST TIME. CAPTAIN MORGAN MADE ME FEEL LIKE I HAD NEVER FELT BEFORE AND HIS LUSTY TOUCH MADE MY KNEES WEAK. HIS BIG BURNING COCK MADE MY BODY TREMBLE IN LUST AND I SQUEEZED IT WITH MY STRONG SPHINCTER WHILE HE FUCKED ME AGAINST THE RAILING. I MILKED CAPTAIN MORGAN 'S COCK WITH GREAT GUSTO AND SOON WE WERE BOTH APPROACHING CLIMAX WITH IMPETUOUS CRAZE. WE WERE BOTH SHIVERING OUT OF EXCITEMENT WHEN WE LOST ALL CONTROL AND HOT GOOEY CUM FLOODED OUT OF OUR COCKS IN MASSIVE TORRENTS TIME AND TIME AGAIN.

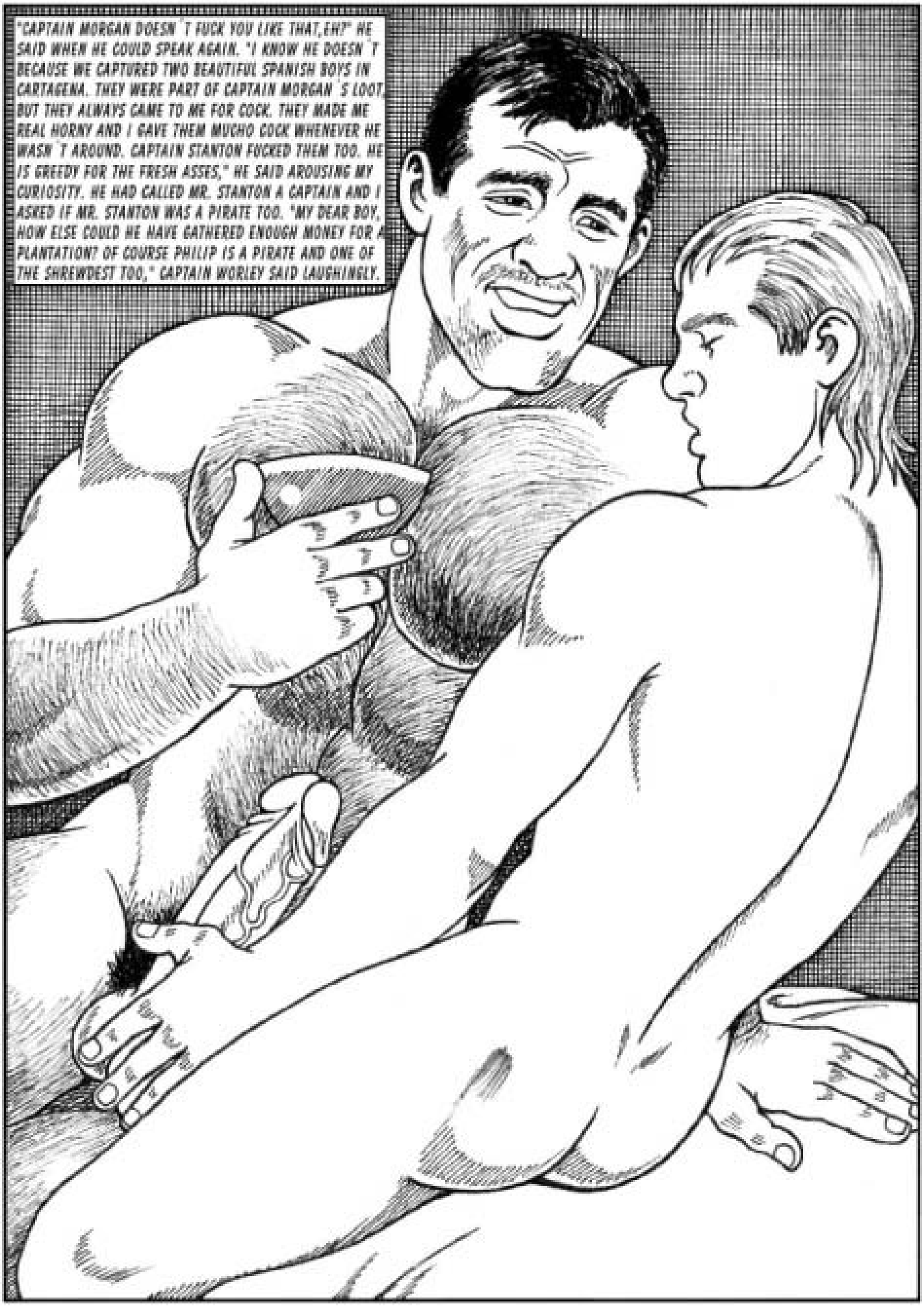

EVERY PIRATE CAPTAIN HAS HIS OWN FLAG. ITS NAME IS ORIGINALLY JOLIE ROUGE AND IT IS USED TO INTIMIDATE THEIR VICTIMS. IN THE SPEECH OF UNEDUCATED PIRATES IT IS CALLED JOLLY ROGER. CAPTAIN MORGAN SHOWED HIS VICTIMS THE CONSEQUENCES OF DISOBEDIENCE. IF THEY DIDN´T GIVE UP ALL RESISTANCE AND SURRENDER TO HIM, THEY WOULD BE RAPED AND KILLED. IT WAS NOT AN EMPTY THREAT EITHER. THE SAVAGE PIRATES WERE ONLY TOO WILLING TO RAPE AND KILL THEIR VICTIMS. THERE WOULDN´T BE ANYBODY LEFT TO TELL WHAT HAPPENED AND IT MEANT THAT THEY WOULD BE SAVED FROM THE GALLOWS FOR THEIR CRIMES.

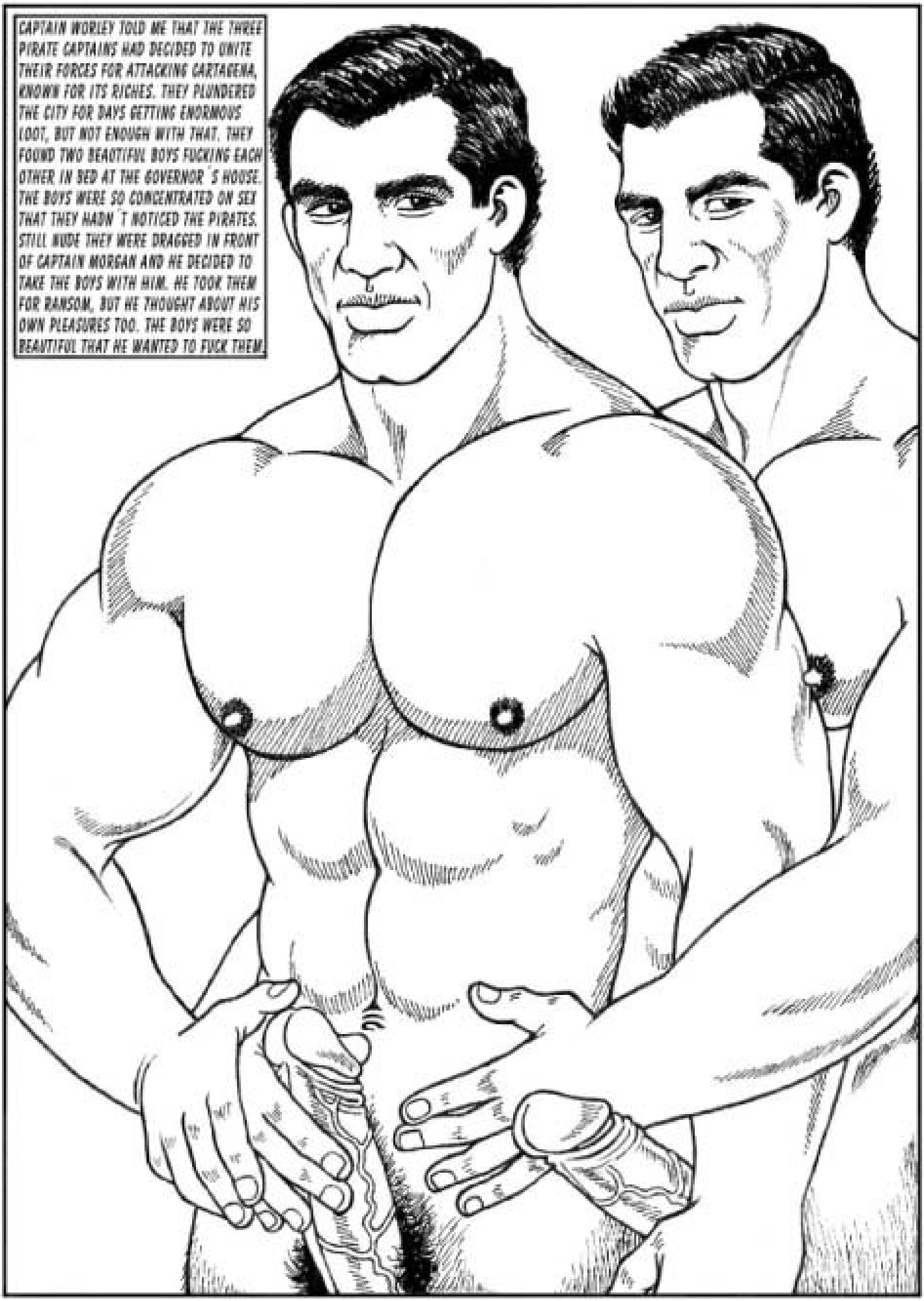

THE MOST THREATENING TO US WAS THE FLAG OF CAPTAIN BARTHOLOMEW ROBERTS. IT SHOWED HIM STANDING ON TWO SKULLS WITH HIS COCK TOTALLY EXPOSED. UNDER ONE WAS WRITTEN THE LETTERS "ABH" STANDING FOR "A BARBADIAN 'S HEAD" AND UNDER THE OTHER WAS "AMH" FOR THE HEAD OF A MARTINIQUAN. CAPTAIN ROBERTS BORE A GRUDGE AGAINST THE ISLAND COLONIES AND SAILORS FROM THESE COLONIES COULD EXPECT NO MERCY IF THEY OFFERED ANY RESISTANCE TO HIM. HIS SWORD AND HIS COCK WERE EQUALLY LETHAL AND ONLY A FEW OF THE SAILORS ESCAPED BOTH OF THEM. LUCKILY WE ARRIVED IN TORTUGA WITHOUT ANY INCIDENTS.
ABH AMH

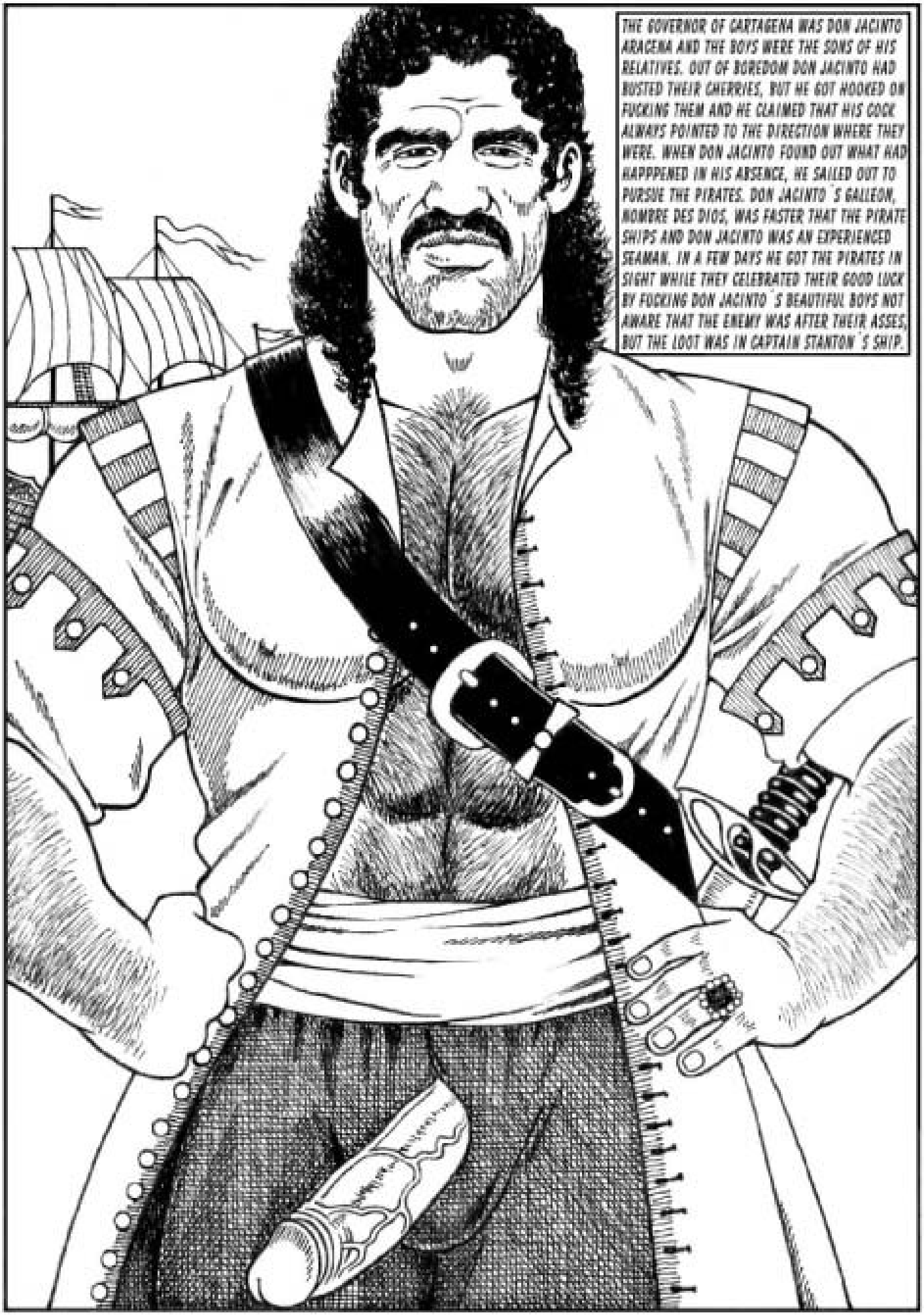
TORTUGA WAS THE HOME PORT OF CAPTAIN MORGAN AND HE HAD A SMALL HOUSE NEAR THE HARBOR. WE LIVED TOGETHER AND I SHARED HIS BED. ONE NIGHT CAPTAIN MORGAN HAD A DRINKING PARTY WITH HIS PALS WHILE I WAS SLEEPING UPSTAIRS. I SUDDENLY WOKE UP AND I SAW A NUDE MAN WITH A MASSIVE HARDON LIFTING UP THE BED CURTAIN. HE SHUSHED FOR ME TO KEEP QUIET AND CLIMBED INTO THE BED CLOSING THE CURTAINS CAREFULLY. "KEEP QUIET," HE HISSED AND PULLED ME INTO HIS STRONG ARMS. HE WAS CAPTAIN WORLEY, THE MAN I HAD SEEN AT MR. STANTON´S HOUSE FUCKING A YOUNG BOY.

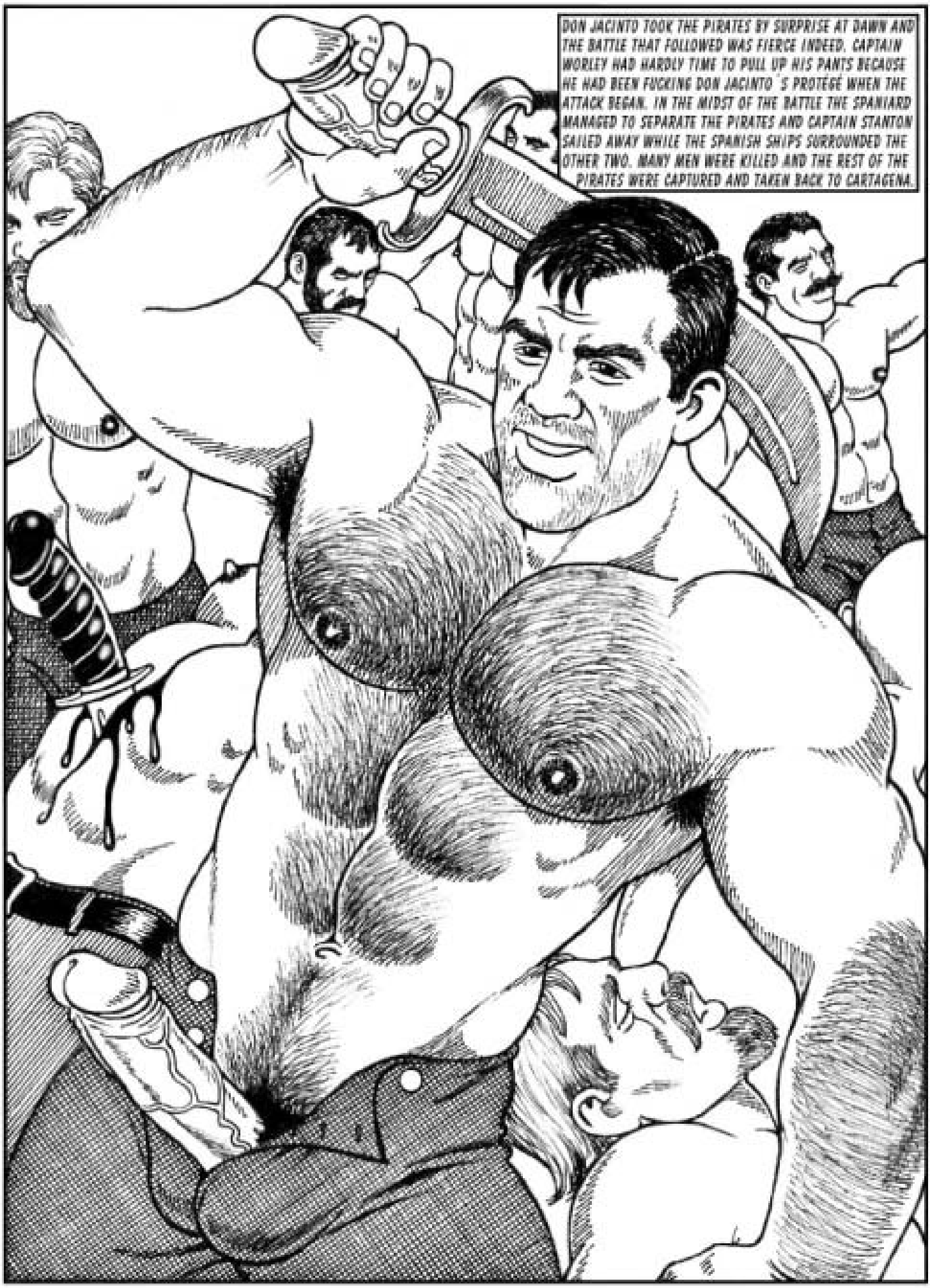

I TRIED TO FREE MYSELF AND I WARNED HIM THAT CAPTAIN MORGAN WOULD KILL HIM IF HE FINDS HIM IN BED WITH ME, BUT CAPTAIN WORLEY ONLY LAUGHED. "YOU DON´T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT THAT. CAPTAIN MORGAN IS TOO DRUNK TO BE OF ANY SERVICE TO YOU TONIGHT, BUT MY COCK IS HARD AS EVER. WITH THIS BEEFY POLE I´LL MAKE YOU MOAN LIKE YOU´VE NEVER MOANED BEFORE. FORGET CAPTAIN MORGAN. HE´S A DANDY, BUT WHAT YOU NEED IS A REAL MAN WHOSE HEFTY COCK WILL MAKE YOU WHINE IN ECSTASY," HE SAID AND FORCED MY FACE CLOSER TO HIS BUSHY CROTCH. IT WAS A COCK TO REMEMBER AND AFTER A MOMENT OF HESITATION I TOOK IT INTO MY MOUTH AND BEGAN TO SUCK IT EAGERLY.

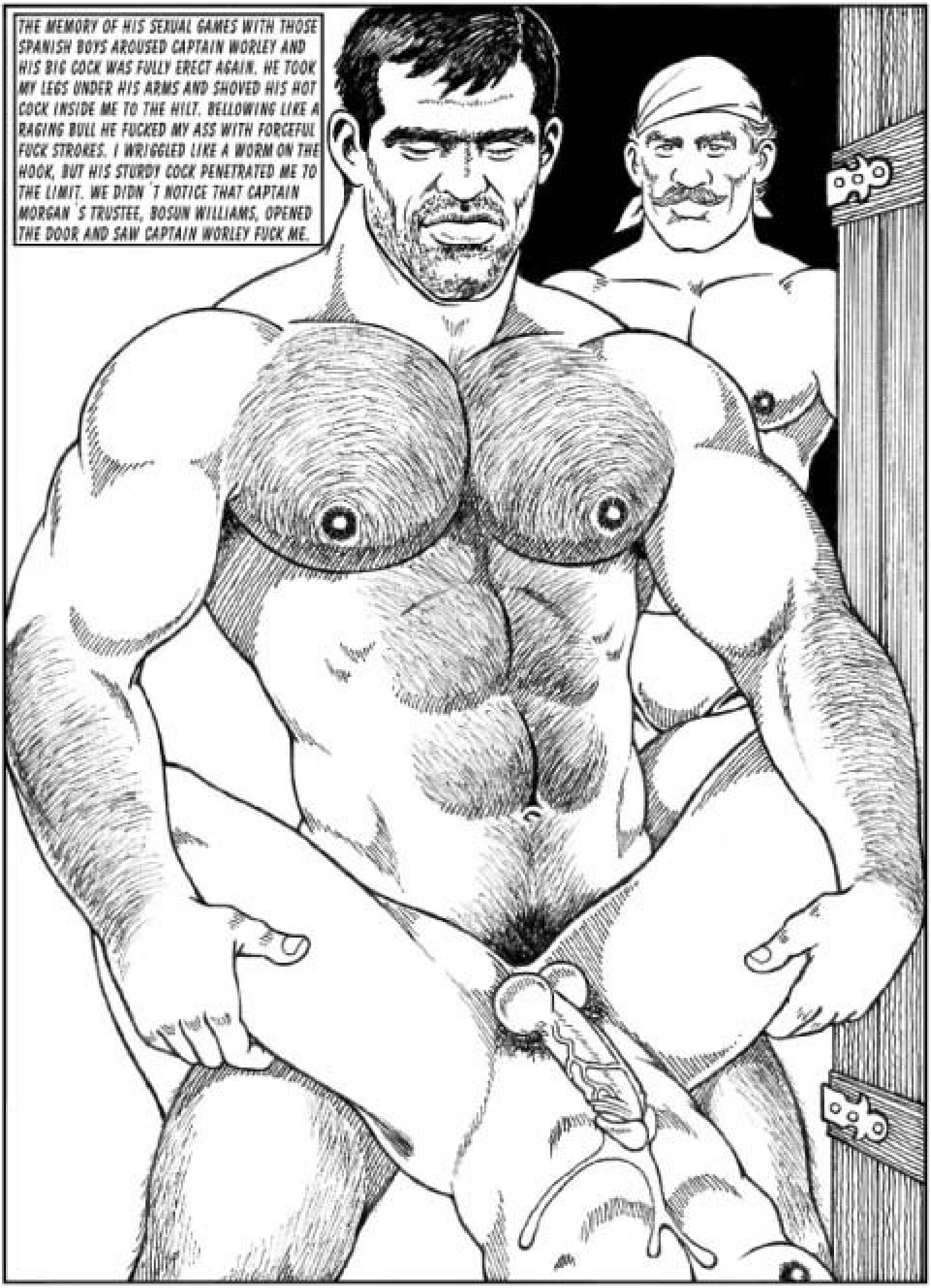
IT TURNED OUT THAT CAPTAIN WORLEY WAS THE ONE WHO WHINED IN ECSTASY WHILE I SUCKED HIS MASSIVE COCK. "OH, DIO MIO," HE HISSED AND HIS WHOLE BODY JERKED UNCONTROLLABLY WHILE I INTENSIFIED MY SUCTION. HE PULLED HIS COCK OUT OF MY MOUTH AND LIFTED ME UP AGAINST THE BED POLE. HEAVING AND GASPING HEAVILY HE THRUST HIS SOLID COCK INSIDE MY BUTT AND BEGAN TO FUCK ME VIGOROUSLY. HIS HEFTY COCK STRETCHED MY SPHINCTER TO THE LIMIT AND NOW IT WAS MY TURN TO WHINE. IT GRAZED MY PROSTATE WITH EVERY STROKE AND MADE ME TREMBLE IN ECSTASY UNTIL A STRONG THRUST FIRED A SHOT THAT MADE US EXPLODE.


"CAPTAIN MORGAN DOESN`T FUCK YOU LIKE THAT,EH?" HE SAID WHEN HE COULD SPEAK AGAIN. "I KNOW HE DOESN`T BECAUSE WE CAPTURED TWO BEAUTIFUL SPANISH BOYS IN CARTAGENA. THEY WERE PART OF CAPTAIN MORGAN`S LOOT, BUT THEY ALWAYS CAME TO ME FOR COCK. THEY MADE ME REAL HORNY AND I GAVE THEM MUCHO COCK WHENEVER HE WASN`T AROUND. CAPTAIN STANTON FUCKED THEM TOO. HE IS GREEDY FOR THE FRESH ASSES," HE SAID AROUSING MY CURIOSITY. HE HAD CALLED MR. STANTON A CAPTAIN AND I ASKED IF MR. STANTON WAS A PIRATE TOO. "MY DEAR BOY, HOW ELSE COULD HE HAVE GATHERED ENOUGH MONEY FOR A PLANTATION? OF COURSE PHILIP IS A PIRATE AND ONE OF THE SHREWDEST TOO," CAPTAIN WORLEY SAID LAUGHINGLY.

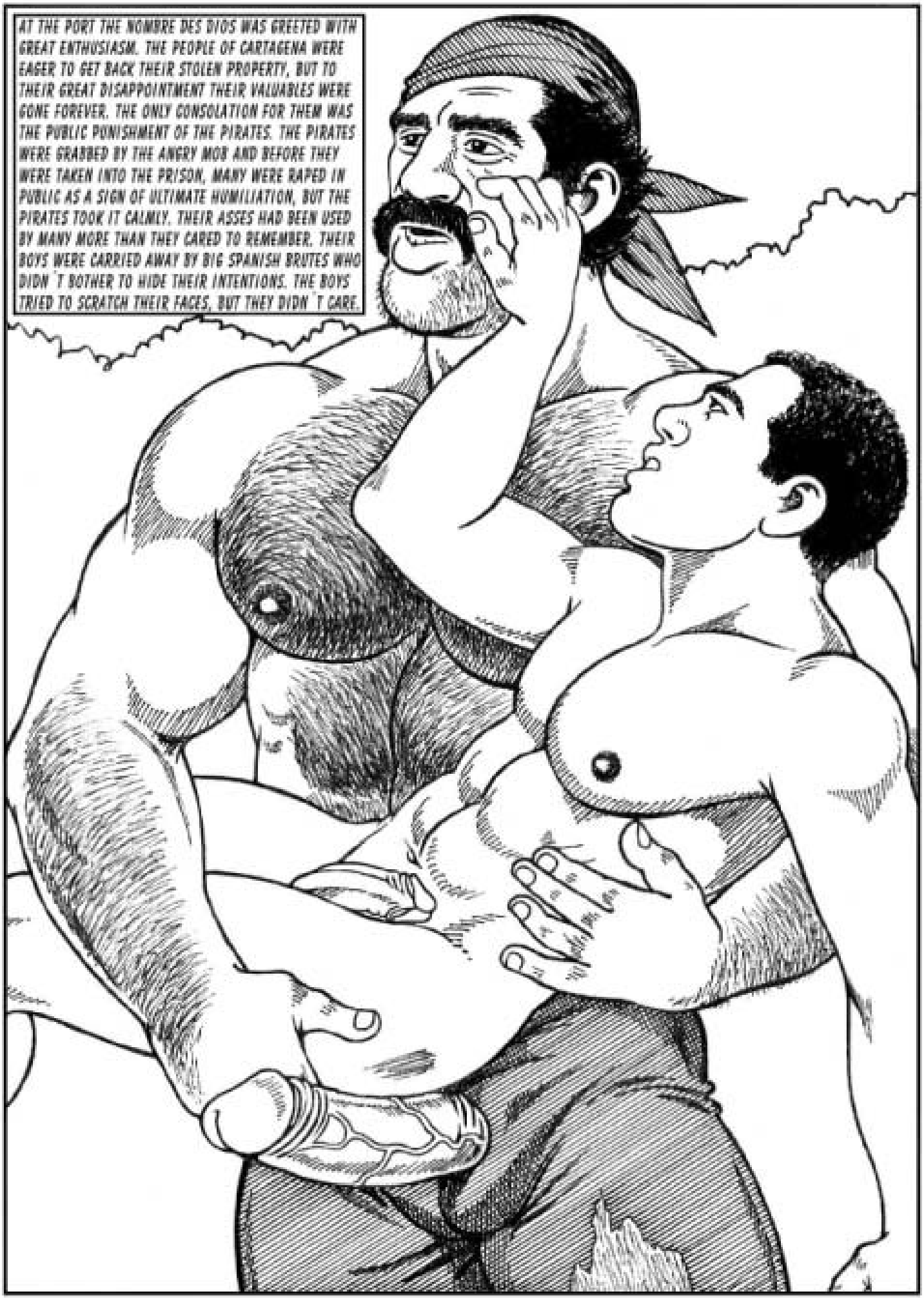

CAPTAIN WORLEY TOLD ME THAT THE THREE PIRATE CAPTAINS HAD DECIDED TO UNITE THEIR FORCES FOR ATTACKING CARTAGENA, KNOWN FOR ITS RICHES. THEY PLUNDERED THE CITY FOR DAYS GETTING ENORMOUS LOOT, BUT NOT ENOUGH WITH THAT. THEY FOUND TWO BEAUTIFUL BOYS FUCKING EACH OTHER IN BED AT THE GOVERNOR´S HOUSE. THE BOYS WERE SO CONCENTRATED ON SEX THAT THEY HADN´T NOTICED THE PIRATES. STILL NUDE THEY WERE DRAGGED IN FRONT OF CAPTAIN MORGAN AND HE DECIDED TO TAKE THE BOYS WITH HIM. HE TOOK THEM FOR RANSOM, BUT HE THOUGHT ABOUT HIS OWN PLEASURES TOO. THE BOYS WERE SO BEAUTIFUL THAT HE WANTED TO FUCK THEM.

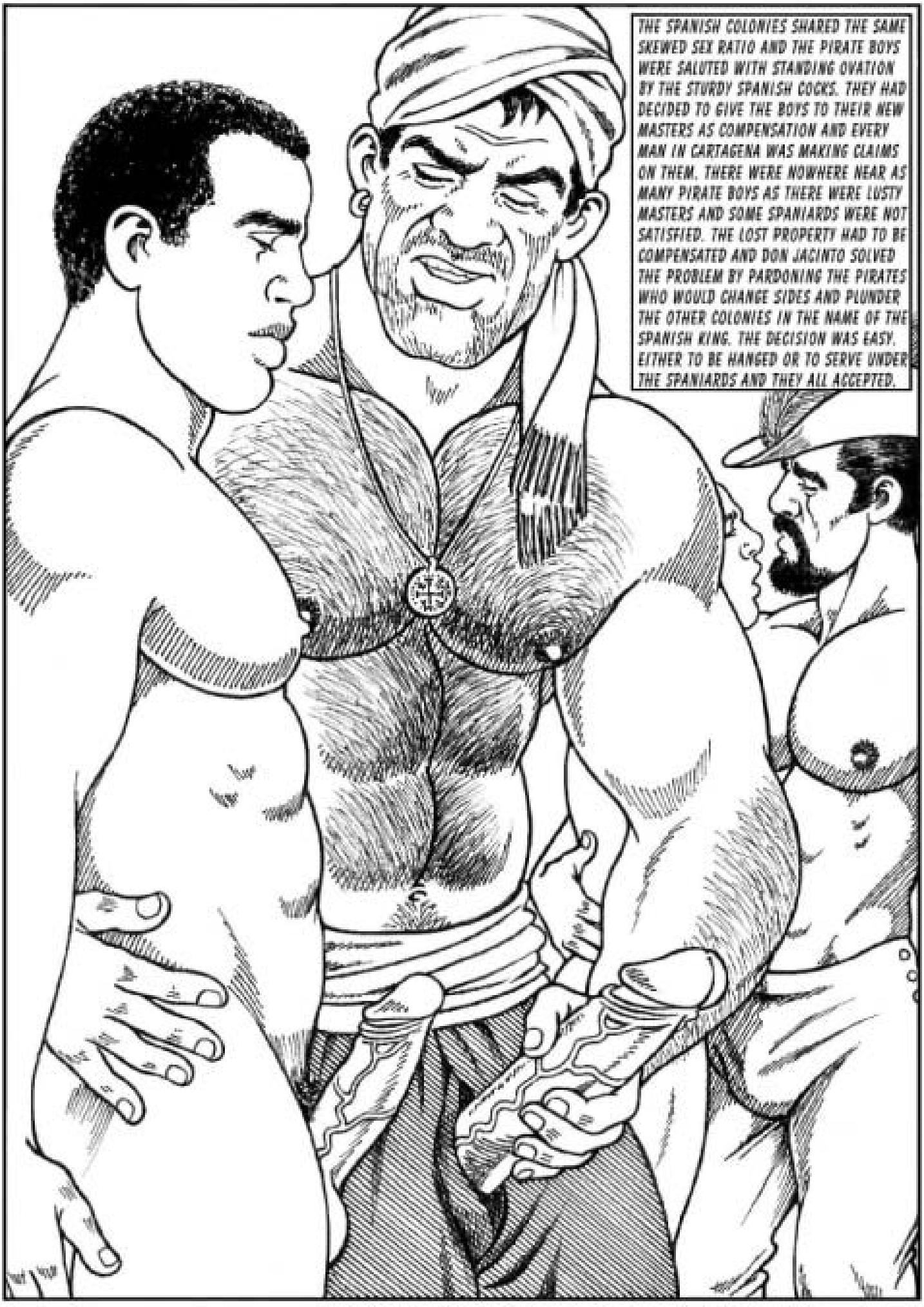

THE GOVERNOR OF CARTAGENA WAS DON JACINTO ARAGENA AND THE BOYS WERE THE SONS OF HIS RELATIVES. OUT OF BOREDOM DON JACINTO HAD BUSTED THEIR CHERRIES, BUT HE GOT HOOKED ON FUCKING THEM AND HE CLAIMED THAT HIS COCK ALWAYS POINTED TO THE DIRECTION WHERE THEY WERE. WHEN DON JACINTO FOUND OUT WHAT HAD HAPPPENED IN HIS ABSENCE, HE SAILED OUT TO PURSUE THE PIRATES. DON JACINTO´S GALLEON, HOMBRE DES DIOS, WAS FASTER THAT THE PIRATE SHIPS AND DON JACINTO WAS AN EXPERIENCED SEAMAN. IN A FEW DAYS HE GOT THE PIRATES IN SIGHT WHILE THEY CELEBRATED THEIR GOOD LUCK BY FUCKING DON JACINTO´S BEAUTIFUL BOYS NOT AWARE THAT THE ENEMY WAS AFTER THEIR ASSES, BUT THE LOOT WAS IN CAPTAIN STANTON´S SHIP.

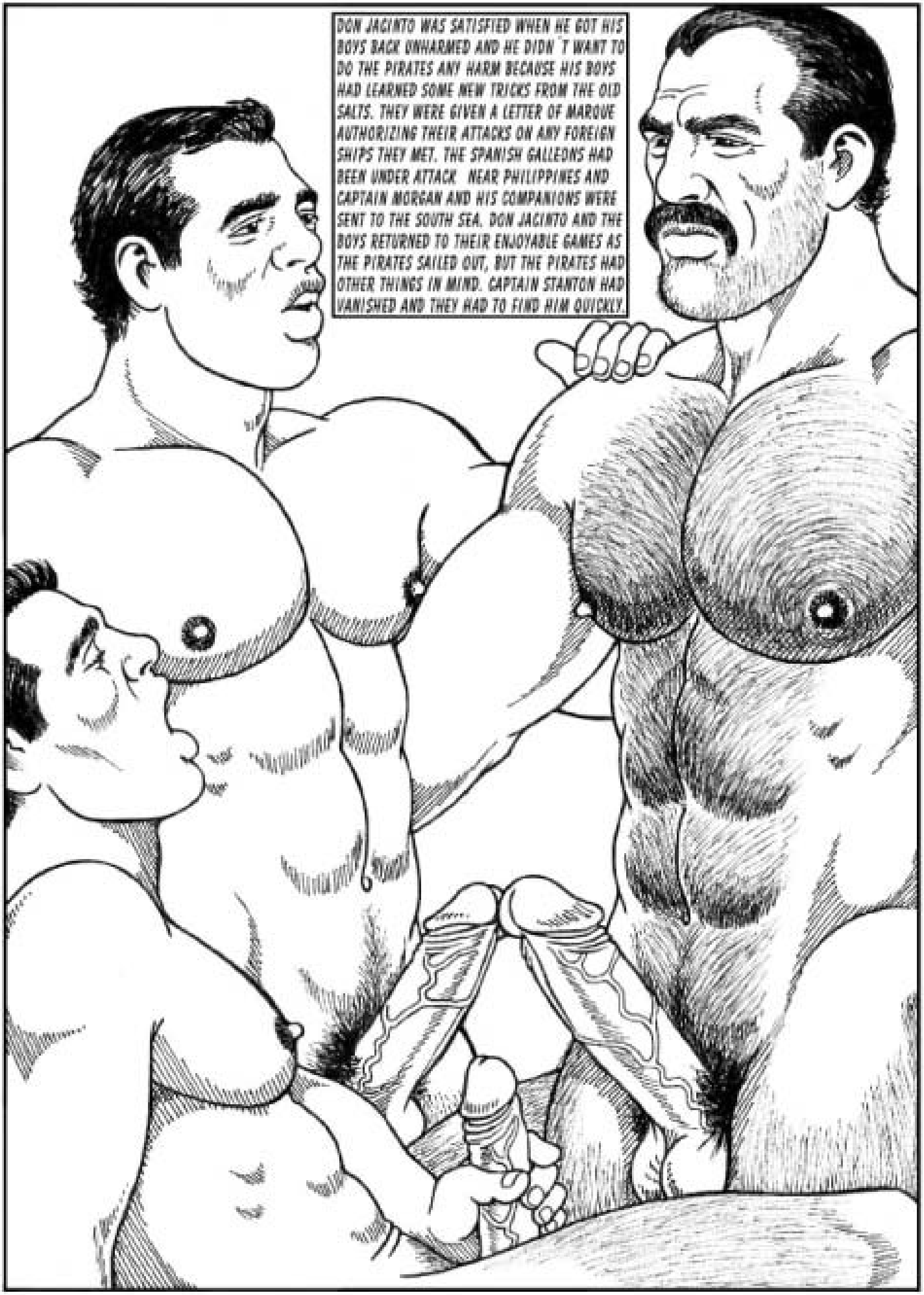

DON JACINTO TOOK THE PIRATES BY SURPRISE AT DAWN AND THE BATTLE THAT FOLLOWED WAS FIERCE INDEED. CAPTAIN WORLEY HAD HARDLY TIME TO PULL UP HIS PANTS BECAUSE HE HAD BEEN FUCKING DON JACINTO´S PROTEGE WHEN THE ATTACK BEGAN. IN THE MIDST OF THE BATTLE THE SPANIARD MANAGED TO SEPARATE THE PIRATES AND CAPTAIN STANTON SAILED AWAY WHILE THE SPANISH SHIPS SURROUNDED THE OTHER TWO. MANY MEN WERE KILLED AND THE REST OF THE PIRATES WERE CAPTURED AND TAKEN BACK TO CARTAGENA.

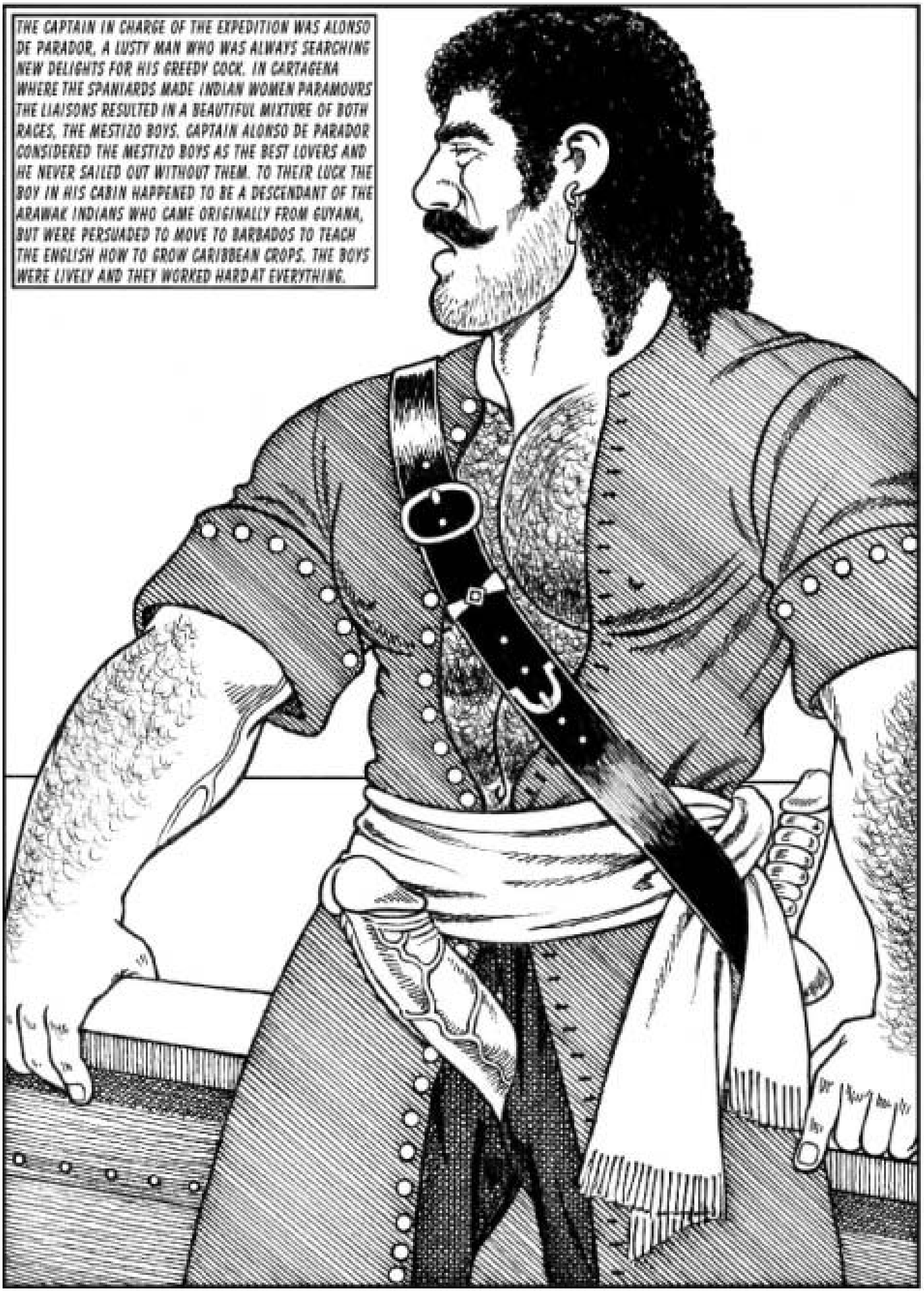

THE MEMORY OF HIS SEXUAL GAMES WITH THOSE SPANISH BOYS AROUSED CAPTAIN WORLEY AND HIS BIG COCK WAS FULLY ERECT AGAIN. HE TOOK MY LEGS UNDER HIS ARMS AND SHOVED HIS HOT COCK INSIDE ME TO THE HILT. BELLOWING LIKE A RAGING BULL HE FUCKED MY ASS WITH FORCEFUL FUCK STROKES. I WRIGGLED LIKE A WORM ON THE HOOK, BUT HIS STURDY COCK PENETRATED ME TO THE LIMIT. WE DIDN'T NOTICE THAT CAPTAIN MORGAN'S TRUSTEE, BOSUN WILLIAMS, OPENED THE DOOR AND SAW CAPTAIN WORLEY FUCK ME.

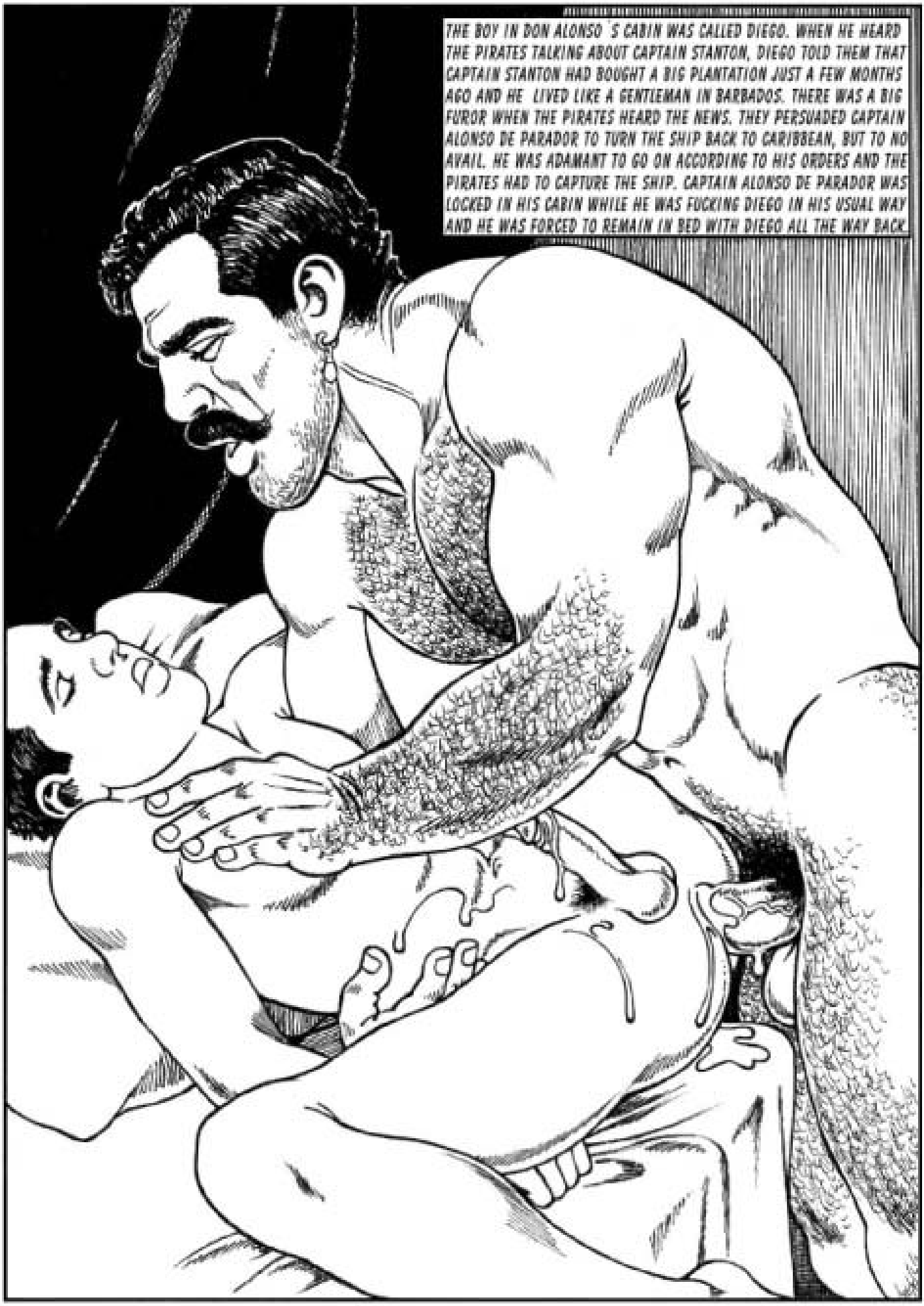
AFTERWARDS CAPTAIN WORLEY TOLD ME HOW THE PIRATE SHIPS WERE OCCUPIED AND THE ROLES WERE CHANGED. EVERY SMOOTH ASS IN THE PIRATE SHIPS WAS INTRODUCED TO THE BIG SPANISH COCKS AND THEY FUCKED THE PIRATE BOYS WITH THE SAME GUSTO AS THE PIRATES HAD FUCKED THE SPANISH BOYS. IN THE STERN GALLEY WHERE CAPTAIN MORGAN USUALLY FUCKS ME, SOME SHIP BOY MOANED AS DESPERATELY AS I DO WHILE A LUSTY SPANISH COCK IMPALED HIM FULLY. THE REST OF THE MEN WERE KEPT IN THE HOLDS AND THEY COULD ONLY LISTEN HOW THE BOYS WERE FED WITH THICK SPANISH CUM. THE HOLDS WERE UNLOADED WHEN THEY ARRIVED BACK TO CARTAGENA TO BE PUNISHED.

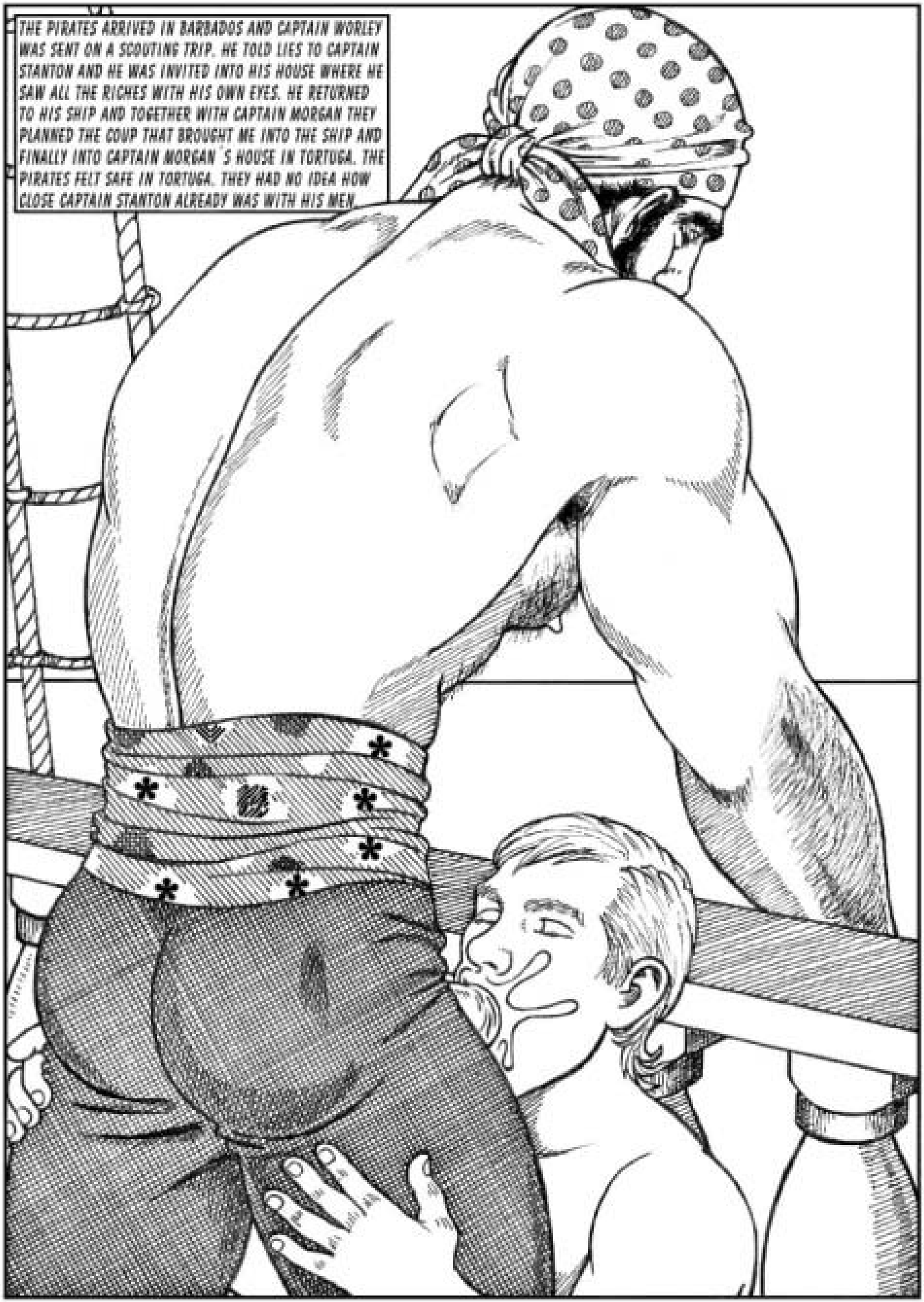

AT THE PORT THE NOMBRE DES DIOS WAS GREETED WITH GREAT ENTHUSIASM. THE PEOPLE OF CARTAGENA WERE EAGER TO GET BACK THEIR STOLEN PROPERTY, BUT TO THEIR GREAT DISAPPOINTMENT THEIR VALUABLES WERE GONE FOREVER. THE ONLY CONSOLATION FOR THEM WAS THE PUBLIC PUNISHMENT OF THE PIRATES. THE PIRATES WERE GRABBED BY THE ANGRY MOB AND BEFORE THEY WERE TAKEN INTO THE PRISON, MANY WERE RAPED IN PUBLIC AS A SIGN OF ULTIMATE HUMILIATION, BUT THE PIRATES TOOK IT CALMLY. THEIR ASSES HAD BEEN USED BY MANY MORE THAN THEY CARED TO REMEMBER. THEIR BOYS WERE CARRIED AWAY BY BIG SPANISH BRUTES WHO DIDN'T BOTHER TO HIDE THEIR INTENTIONS. THE BOYS TRIED TO SCRATCH THEIR FACES, BUT THEY DIDN'T CARE.

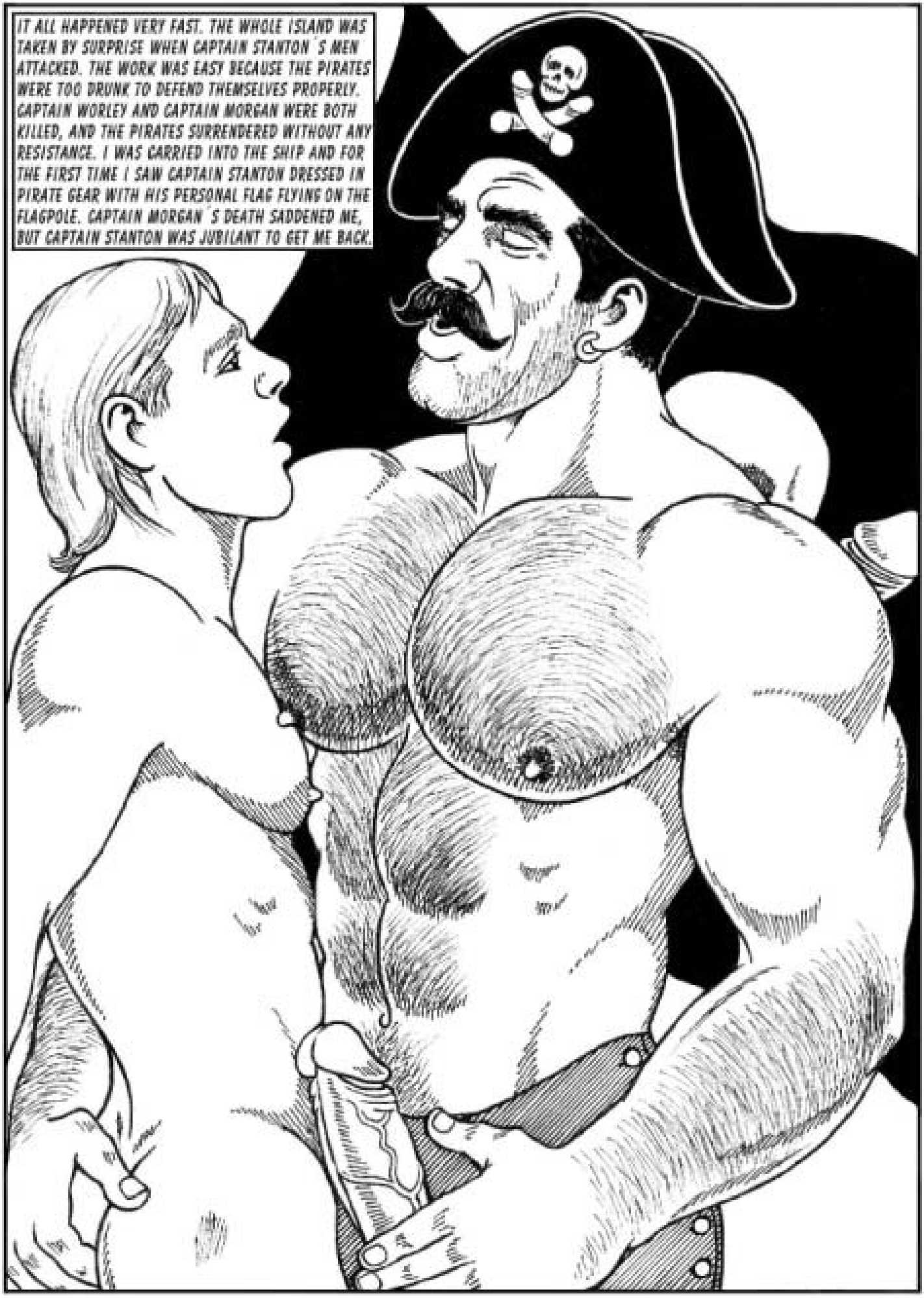

THE SPANISH COLONIES SHARED THE SAME SKEWED SEX RATIO AND THE PIRATE BOYS WERE SALUTED WITH STANDING OVATION BY THE STURDY SPANISH COCKS. THEY HAD DECIDED TO GIVE THE BOYS TO THEIR NEW MASTERS AS COMPENSATION AND EVERY MAN IN CARTAGENA WAS MAKING CLAIMS ON THEM. THERE WERE NOWHERE NEAR AS MANY PIRATE BOYS AS THERE WERE LUSTY MASTERS AND SOME SPANIARDS WERE NOT SATISFIED. THE LOST PROPERTY HAD TO BE COMPENSATED AND DON JACINTO SOLVED THE PROBLEM BY PARDONING THE PIRATES WHO WOULD CHANGE SIDES AND PLUNDER THE OTHER COLONIES IN THE NAME OF THE SPANISH KING. THE DECISION WAS EASY. EITHER TO BE HANGED OR TO SERVE UNDER THE SPANIARDS AND THEY ALL ACCEPTED.

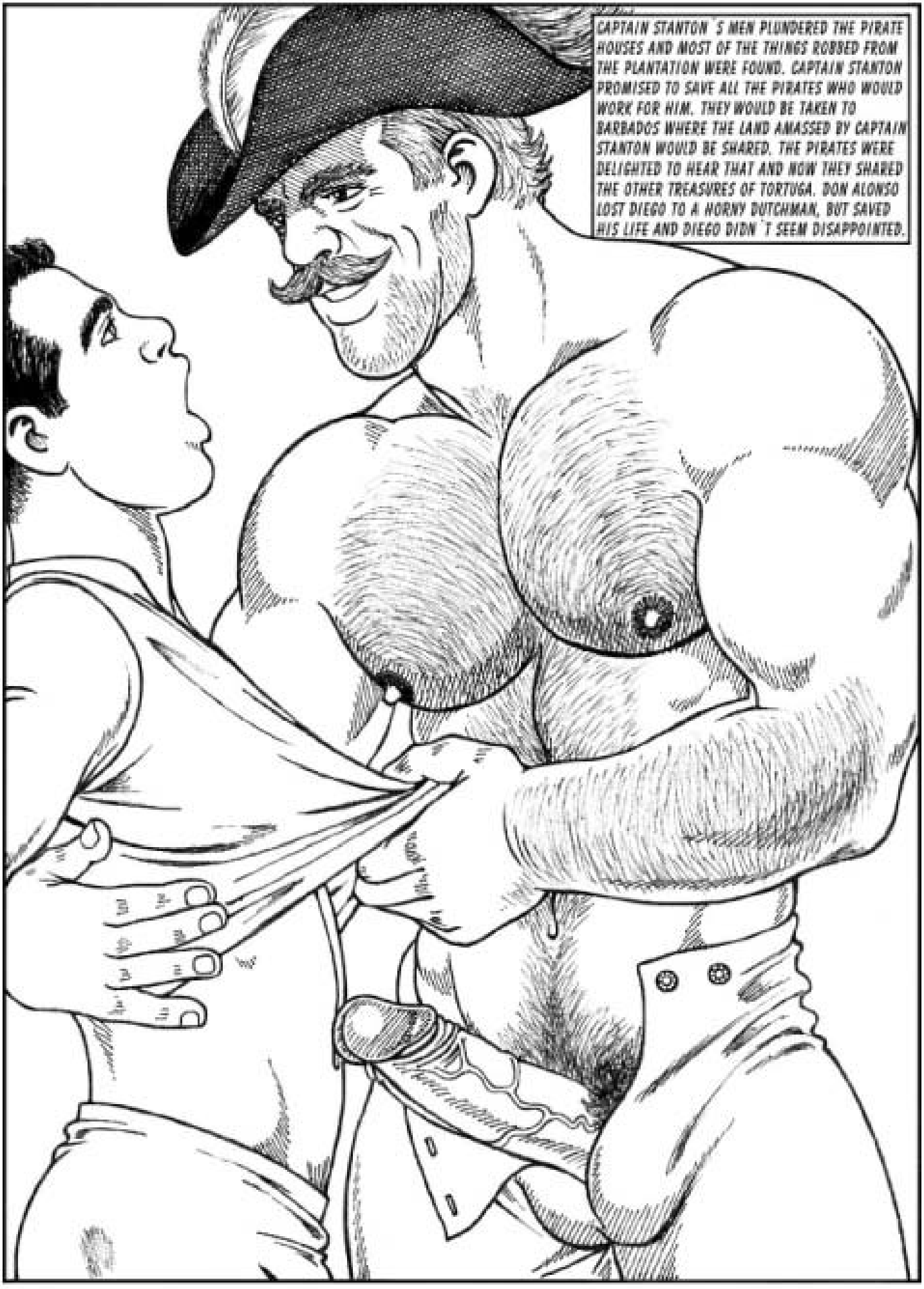

DON JACINTO WAS SATISFIED WHEN HE GOT HIS BOYS BACK UNHARMED AND HE DIDN'T WANT TO DO THE PIRATES ANY HARM BECAUSE HIS BOYS HAD LEARNED SOME NEW TRICKS FROM THE OLD SALTS. THEY WERE GIVEN A LETTER OF MARQUE AUTHORIZING THEIR ATTACKS ON ANY FOREIGN SHIPS THEY MET. THE SPANISH GALLEONS HAD BEEN UNDER ATTACK NEAR PHILIPPINES AND CAPTAIN MORGAN AND HIS COMPANIONS WERE SENT TO THE SOUTH SEA. DON JACINTO AND THE BOYS RETURNED TO THEIR ENJOYABLE GAMES AS THE PIRATES SAILED OUT, BUT THE PIRATES HAD OTHER THINGS IN MIND. CAPTAIN STANTON HAD VANISHED AND THEY HAD TO FIND HIM QUICKLY.

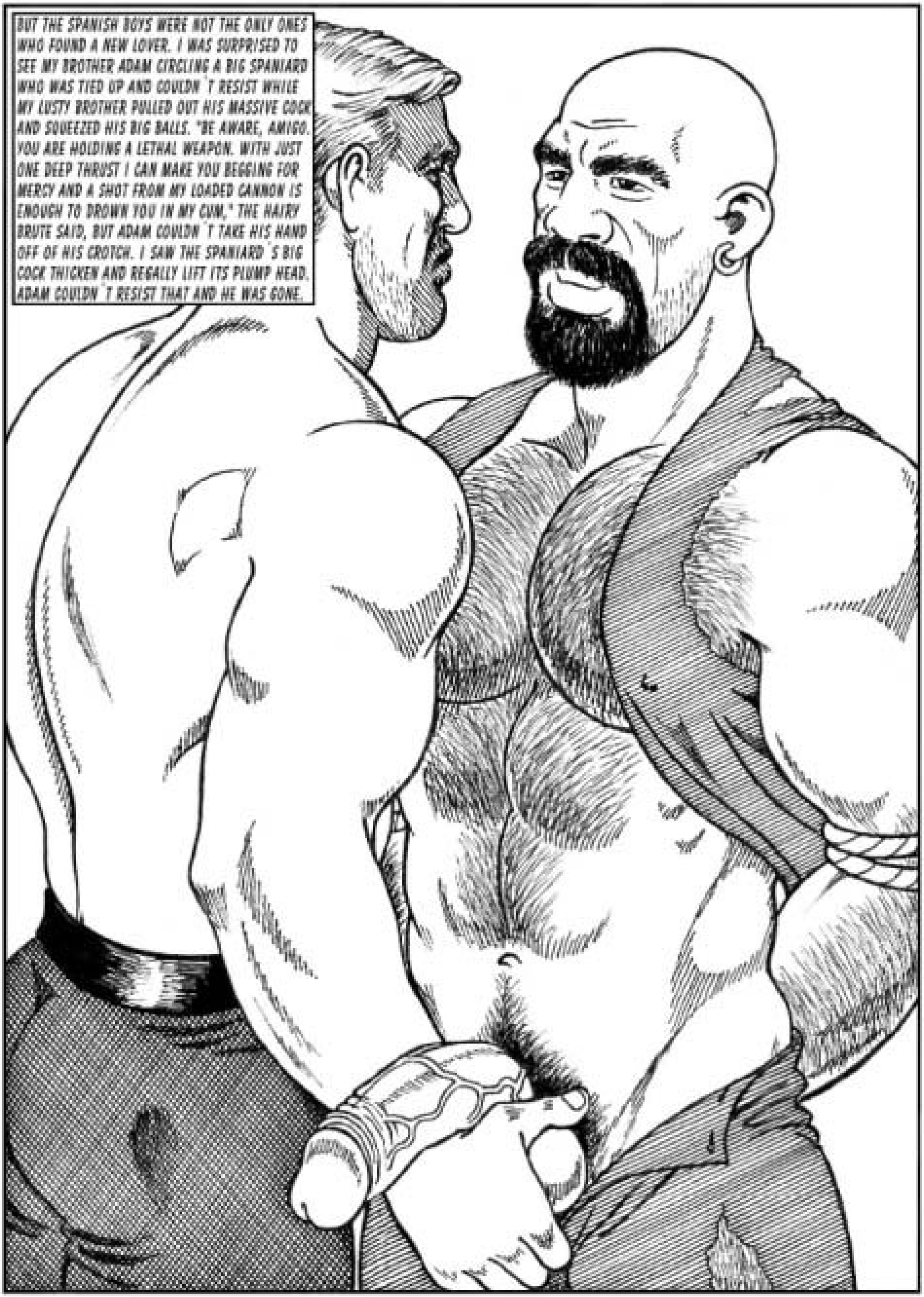

THE CAPTAIN IN CHARGE OF THE EXPEDITION WAS ALONSO DE PARADOR, A LUSTY MAN WHO WAS ALWAYS SEARCHING NEW DELIGHTS FOR HIS GREEDY COCK. IN CARTAGENA WHERE THE SPANIARDS MADE INDIAN WOMEN PARAMOURS THE LIAISONS RESULTED IN A BEAUTIFUL MIXTURE OF BOTH RACES, THE MESTIZO BOYS. CAPTAIN ALONSO DE PARADOR CONSIDERED THE MESTIZO BOYS AS THE BEST LOVERS AND HE NEVER SAILED OUT WITHOUT THEM. TO THEIR LUCK THE BOY IN HIS CABIN HAPPENED TO BE A DESCENDANT OF THE ARAWAK INDIANS WHO CAME ORIGINALLY FROM GUYANA, BUT WERE PERSUADED TO MOVE TO BARBADOS TO TEACH THE ENGLISH HOW TO GROW CARIBBEAN CROPS. THE BOYS WERE LIVELY AND THEY WORKED HARD AT EVERYTHING.


THE BOY IN DON ALONSO `S CABIN WAS CALLED DIEGO. WHEN HE HEARD THE PIRATES TALKING ABOUT CAPTAIN STANTON, DIEGO TOLD THEM THAT CAPTAIN STANTON HAD BOUGHT A BIG PLANTATION JUST A FEW MONTHS AGO AND HE LIVED LIKE A GENTLEMAN IN BARBADOS. THERE WAS A BIG FUROR WHEN THE PIRATES HEARD THE NEWS. THEY PERSUADED CAPTAIN ALONSO DE PARADOR TO TURN THE SHIP BACK TO CARIBBEAN, BUT TO NO AVAIL. HE WAS ADAMANT TO GO ON ACCORDING TO HIS ORDERS AND THE PIRATES HAD TO CAPTURE THE SHIP. CAPTAIN ALONSO DE PARADOR WAS LOCKED IN HIS CABIN WHILE HE WAS FUCKING DIEGO IN HIS USUAL WAY AND HE WAS FORCED TO REMAIN IN BED WITH DIEGO ALL THE WAY BACK

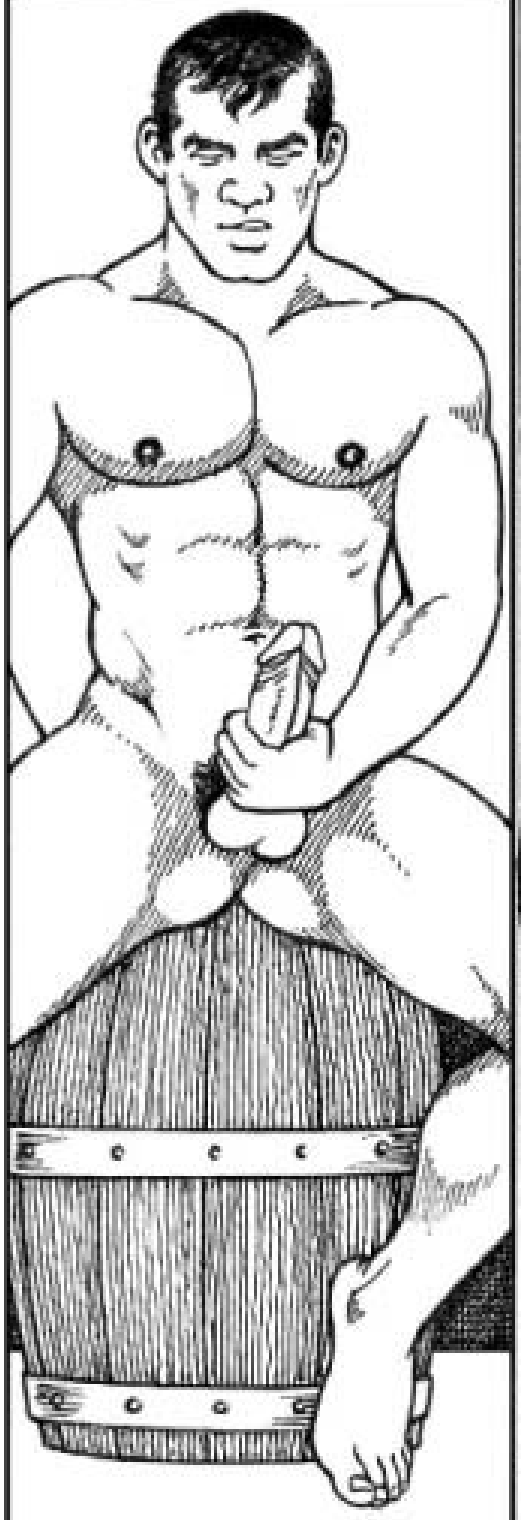

THE PIRATES ARRIVED IN BARBADOS AND CAPTAIN WORLEY WAS SENT ON A SCOUTING TRIP. HE TOLD LIES TO CAPTAIN STANTON AND HE WAS INVITED INTO HIS HOUSE WHERE HE SAW ALL THE RICHES WITH HIS OWN EYES. HE RETURNED TO HIS SHIP AND TOGETHER WITH CAPTAIN MORGAN THEY PLANNED THE COUP THAT BROUGHT ME INTO THE SHIP AND FINALLY INTO CAPTAIN MORGAN´S HOUSE IN TORTUGA. THE PIRATES FELT SAFE IN TORTUGA. THEY HAD NO IDEA HOW CLOSE CAPTAIN STANTON ALREADY WAS WITH HIS MEN.

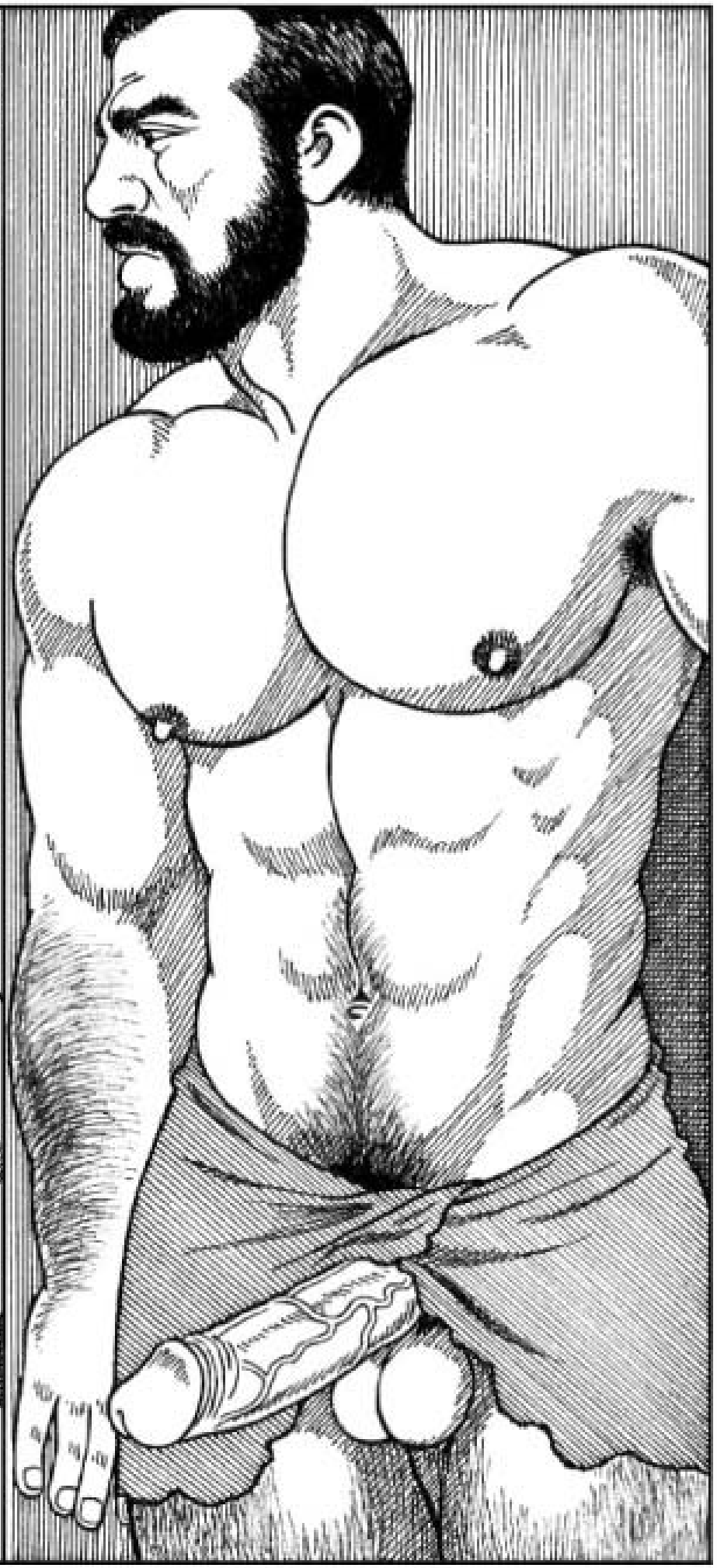

IT ALL HAPPENED VERY FAST. THE WHOLE ISLAND WAS TAKEN BY SURPRISE WHEN CAPTAIN STANTON´S MEN ATTACKED. THE WORK WAS EASY BECAUSE THE PIRATES WERE TOO DRUNK TO DEFEND THEMSELVES PROPERLY. CAPTAIN WORLEY AND CAPTAIN MORGAN WERE BOTH KILLED, AND THE PIRATES SURRENDERED WITHOUT ANY RESISTANCE. I WAS CARRIED INTO THE SHIP AND FOR THE FIRST TIME I SAW CAPTAIN STANTON DRESSED IN PIRATE GEAR WITH HIS PERSONAL FLAG FLYING ON THE FLAGPOLE. CAPTAIN MORGAN´S DEATH SADDENED ME, BUT CAPTAIN STANTON WAS JUBILANT TO GET ME BACK.

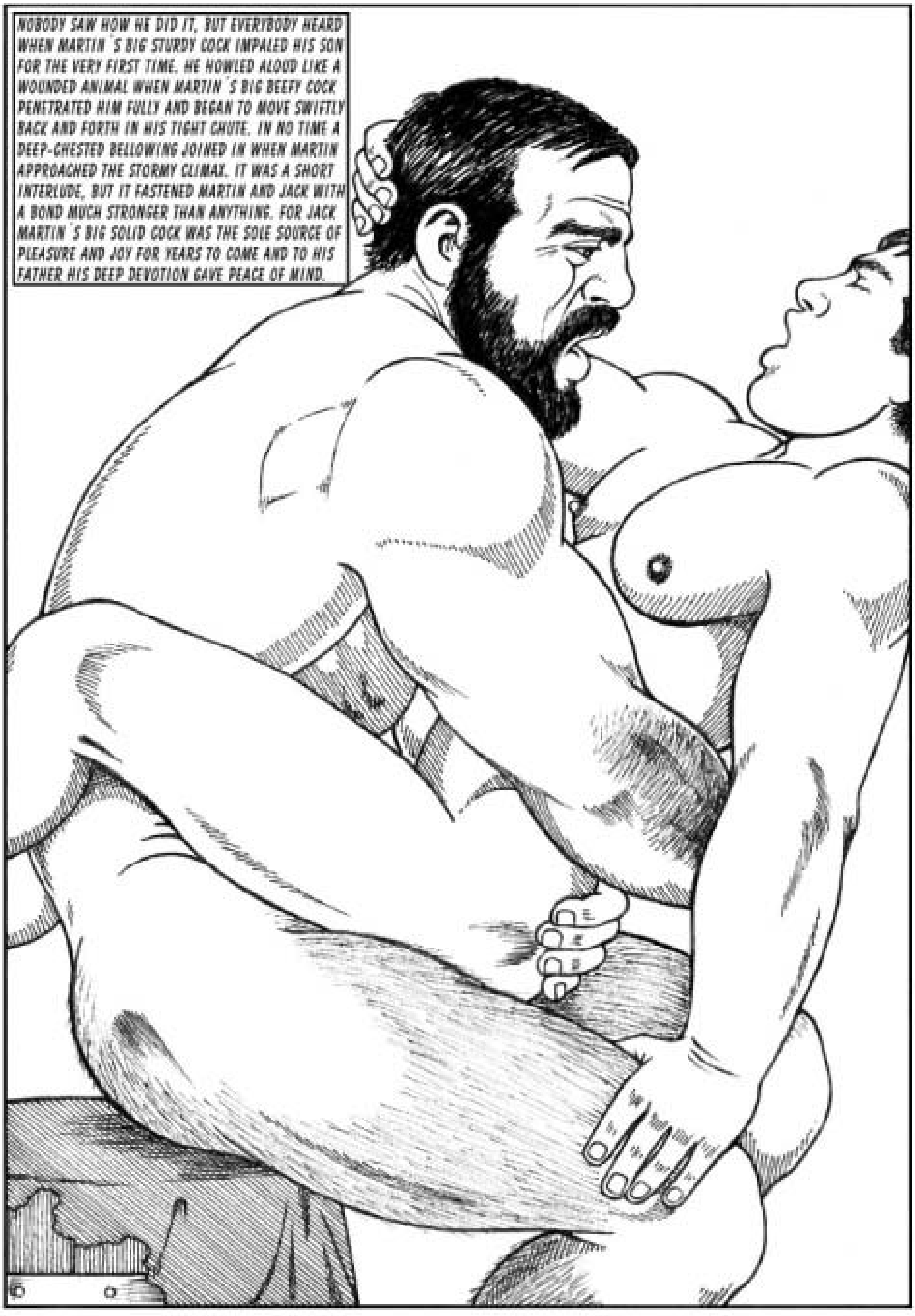

CAPTAIN STANTON`S MEN PLUNDERED THE PIRATE HOUSES AND MOST OF THE THINGS ROBBED FROM THE PLANTATION WERE FOUND. CAPTAIN STANTON PROMISED TO SAVE ALL THE PIRATES WHO WOULD WORK FOR HIM. THEY WOULD BE TAKEN TO BARBADOS WHERE THE LAND AMASSED BY CAPTAIN STANTON WOULD BE SHARED. THE PIRATES WERE DELIGHTED TO HEAR THAT AND NOW THEY SHARED THE OTHER TREASURES OF TORTUGA. DON ALONSO LOST DIEGO TO A HORNY DUTCHMAN, BUT SAVED HIS LIFE AND DIEGO DIDN`T SEEM DISAPPOINTED.


BUT THE SPANISH BOYS WERE NOT THE ONLY ONES WHO FOUND A NEW LOVER. I WAS SURPRISED TO SEE MY BROTHER ADAM CIRCLING A BIG SPANIARD WHO WAS TIED UP AND COULDN´T RESIST WHILE MY LUSTY BROTHER PULLED OUT HIS MASSIVE COCK AND SQUEEZED HIS BIG BALLS. "BE AWARE, AMIGO. YOU ARE HOLDING A LETHAL WEAPON. WITH JUST ONE DEEP THRUST I CAN MAKE YOU BEGGING FOR MERCY AND A SHOT FROM MY LOADED CANNON IS ENOUGH TO DROWN YOU IN MY CUM," THE HAIRY BRUTE SAID, BUT ADAM COULDN´T TAKE HIS HAND OFF OF HIS CROTCH. I SAW THE SPANIARD´S BIG COCK THICKEN AND REGALLY LIFT ITS PLUMP HEAD. ADAM COULDN´T RESIST THAT AND HE WAS GONE.

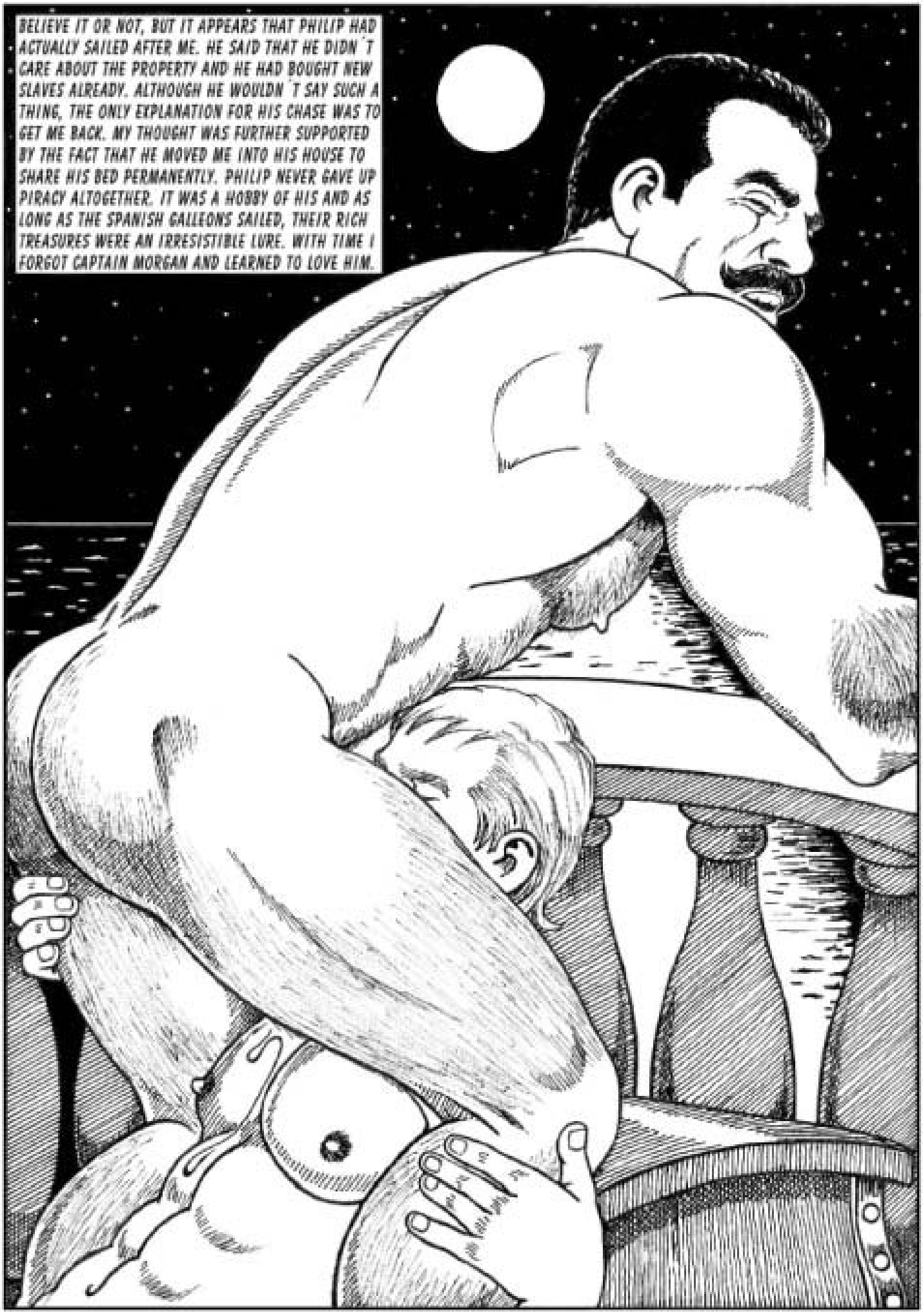
BUT EVEN MORE SURPRISES WERE COMING. JACK, SON OF THE IRISH BLACKSMITH, WAS USED TO REGULAR SEX WITH THE PIRATES AND HE JACKED OFF WHILE HIS BIG BRAWNY FATHER WAS AWAY. ONE DAY HE RETURNED TO PICK UP SOME TOOLS AND HE WAS STOPPED BY JACK'S INTENSE MOANING. WHEN HE PEERED IN HE SAW JACK FONDLE HIS ERECT COCK WITH EVER FASTENING TEMPO. MARTIN HAD SAVED JACK FROM HIS LUSTY ADVANCES IN FIRM BELIEF THAT HIS SON WAS STILL INNOCENT, BUT NOW THERE SEEMED TO BE NO POINT IN DOING SO, ESPECIALLY AS HIS OWN HEFTY COCK REACTED SWIFTLY TO JACK'S INTENSE MOANING. HE RUSHED IN WITH A STURDY HARDON AND JACK'S EYES WIDENED IN AWE.






NOBODY SAW HOW HE DID IT, BUT EVERYBODY HEARD WHEN MARTIN´S BIG STURDY COCK IMPALED HIS SON FOR THE VERY FIRST TIME. HE HOWLED ALOUD LIKE A WOUNDED ANIMAL WHEN MARTIN´S BIG BEEFY COCK PENETRATED HIM FULLY AND BEGAN TO MOVE SWIFTLY BACK AND FORTH IN HIS TIGHT CHUTE. IN NO TIME A DEEP-CHESTED BELLOWING JOINED IN WHEN MARTIN APPROACHED THE STORMY CLIMAX. IT WAS A SHORT INTERLUDE, BUT IT FASTENED MARTIN AND JACK WITH A BOND MUCH STRONGER THAN ANYTHING. FOR JACK MARTIN´S BIG SOLID COCK WAS THE SOLE SOURCE OF PLEASURE AND JOY FOR YEARS TO COME AND TO HIS FATHER HIS DEEP DEVOTION GAVE PEACE OF MIND.

MIRACULOUSLY AMOS HADN´T BEEN KILLED. HE WAS DRAINED BY THE LUSTY BOY AND FAST ASLEEP WHEN JACK WAS ROBBED FROM HIS BED. I THOUGHT THAT MR. STANTON HAD BEEN MORE WORRIED ABOUT HIS YORUBAS AND MANDAGOS, BUT I FOUND OUT THAT HE HAD ALREADY BOUGHT SOME NEW SLAVES. THE BOYS OF MR. STANTON´S PLANTATION HAD LEARNED A LOT WITH THE PIRATES AND WE HAVE A REPUTATION OF GIVING A MAN THE BEST HEAD IN ALL OF CARIBBEAN. AT NIGHT THE SUGARFIELDS ARE STILL TEEMING WITH LUSTY MEN AND THEIR HORNY BOYS. IN THE HEAT OF THE NIGHT THEIR ORGASMS ARE HEARD FROM FAR


BELIEVE IT OR NOT, BUT IT APPEARS THAT PHILIP HAD ACTUALLY SAILED AFTER ME. HE SAID THAT HE DIDN'T CARE ABOUT THE PROPERTY AND HE HAD BOUGHT NEW SLAVES ALREADY. ALTHOUGH HE WOULDN'T SAY SUCH A THING, THE ONLY EXPLANATION FOR HIS CHASE WAS TO GET ME BACK. MY THOUGHT WAS FURTHER SUPPORTED BY THE FACT THAT HE MOVED ME INTO HIS HOUSE TO SHARE HIS BED PERMANENTLY. PHILIP NEVER GAVE UP PIRACY ALTOGETHER. IT WAS A HOBBY OF HIS AND AS LONG AS THE SPANISH GALLEONS SAILED, THEIR RICH TREASURES WERE AN IRRESISTIBLE LURE. WITH TIME I FORGOT CAPTAIN MORGAN AND LEARNED TO LOVE HIM.